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DONE BROWN;

And How it was Done.

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Did you see a winsome figure
Tripping down the crowded street,
On her head a phantom bonnet,
Tiny gaiters on her feet?
Muslin robes of fabric airy
Floated round her fairy form,
Like a fleece-cloud in the sunset.
Did you see the floating charm?

Hers no padded bust, high swelling
With the gutta percha's pride;
Nor her legs the base impostures
That one sees on every side;
Tresses golden on her shoulder
In their rich profusion fall,
Tresses of her *own*, I mean, sir,
Not what peruquiers call

"Just imported," but that amber
Wavy mass of *living* hair,
Such as none but poets dream of,
Such as none but angels wear.
In her shawl a diamond cluster
Flashed in envy to her eyes,
(Such a pair of dancing violets
Never bloomed 'neath summer skies.)

And her teeth, upon the parting
Of her lips—a cherry pair—
Looked like pearls ranged in rowlets
In a young mermaiden's hair.
"Made to order?" They are not, sir;
Nature's work is there alone.
Sweetly true—there's naught artistic,
Each perfection is her own.

Down a block or two I met her,
Smiled she first, then—so did I;
"Would I kindly see her over
Cross the way?" "Most certainly."
"I'm but two days in the city,"
Said she, with a lisp and sigh,
"To my aunt upon a visit;"
Then a hurried, dear "Good bye."

How her tones fell softly witching
Like a tinkling silver bell,
How she glided like a shadow
From my side, I cannot tell.
If you chance—Oh! death and furies—
Am I thus again undone?
Madman—muslin—gaiters—idiot—
Watch and chain and all are gone! M. J.

SOPHIE E. GIMBER KUHN. COMEDIENNE AND VOCALIST. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

THE SIN PHANTOM;

OR,

THE KEEPER'S DESTINY.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

"Try; using a ball is not like firing with shot, you know."

Ishmael went to the bridge, adjusted the tuft, took fifty of his longest steps towards the forest, turned, and raised his weapon.

"How far is that?" he asked.

"About thirty yards, as near as may be—a good distance, if you hit."

Alice, interested in Ishmael's success, went close to Bingham, and looked on. The boy settled down to his aim like a trained marksman. The gradual stringing up of nerve and muscle to the still, statuesque *pose*, elicited even the child's admiration. Ishmael ran his eye along the barrel, had the mark sighted, and was about to pull the trigger, when an interruption came—a stranger mounted on a powerful black steed rode up quietly and reined in by the stud-groom's side.

"Is that Charnett House?" he inquired, pointing with a handsome whip to the edifice.

The voice made Ishmael start. He looked at Bingham's interrogator, and seemed to feel a vague sense of recollection. He lowered his fowling piece, holding it with his left hand on the barrel, his right upon the lock.

"It is," said Bingham, respectfully.

A sinister smile swept over the stranger's lip. He slid his hand down his whip, and held it by the thong near the lash."

"Go back to it," he said, "and startle the good people with this story."

Before the groom had time to think or act a sudden, savage blow sent him stunned and bleeding to the ground. A hoarse, gasping cry told that the stroke had done its work. Little Alice gave a thrilling cry. The stranger seized and swung her to the saddle before him, and throwing a fold of his cloak over her head, spurred rapidly away. So swiftly was it done—the savage hurt inflicted on Bingham and the child's abduction—that Ishmael was for the moment paralysed. He heard another cry from Alice—saw the wreath she had just twined scattered and broken by the feet of the stranger's horse, and then quick as lightning he sprang into action. His fowling piece, loaded this time with a deadly charge, was levelled right at the stranger's head, and with a sharp flash and a ringing report the solid round, zinc button went on its mission. Not without effect—the stranger reeled, swerved in the saddle, and had to clutch the pommel to keep himself from falling. His swarthy face, tinged black with rage, was turned back to the boy, and Ishmael saw blood running.

Young as he was the sight roused the more savage instincts inherited from his sire, and the boy gave a cry.

"Alice!" he said, "I shall save her yet."

The stranger had not fallen; he reeled, then recovered himself, and his powerful steed widened the distance rapidly between him and his daring pursuer.

"The lad aims well," he muttered between his teeth, "another shot like that and this life of mine would give no more trouble to my foes."

The boy's desperate cry reached him again.

"Alice! Alice! Give me Alice!"

Wiping the warm blood from his face, the stranger laughed and turned to look at Ishmael. The laugh, the look betrayed him, he was recognised.

"I know you," shouted Ishmael. "The man in the mask."

And leaping to the senseless groom he wrenched another round zinc button from his gaiter, ran for Bingham's horse, and sprang into the saddle.

"Alice!" he cried again. "I will save her if I die."

Lashing the horse into a maddened pace, the lad loaded his fowling piece as he rode, and went hotly in pursuit. He had recognized the stranger, but he had forgotton John Kendrake's warning.

CHAPTER XVI.

IN THE LAIR OF THE TIGER.

It was certainly a race for life. That terrible ride, when the boy with childhood's bloom yet on his face, and with a deadly purpose in his heart, followed the sire whom he did not know. Michael was a splendid horseman. He had trained in a wild school, and so a ride at sunset through Charnett's gloomy heath was not much to him, though he did not know the way too well. He cleared each barrier like a hunter; wide ditch and treacherous hedge, the black horse obeyed his hand by instinct. But Ishmael was a splendid rider too, and knew every yard of the ground he traversed. Bingham had taught him how to keep his seat, and how to ride flat country, or take a five barred gate. He was not very far behind the abductor of Leonora's child, and the distance lessened with each stride, while the boy's keen eye watched to see how soon he would be fairly within gunshot. He felt no fear, and was blind to danger; his sole thought was to save his little playmate. The lessons he had learned, the books he had read, had created a deeply-rooted sense of hero worship in his soul. The life tide ran like kindling fire through his veins, as in the present adventure he likened himself to some boyish hero, whose story had given him many a day dream. Not to return without Alice he was resolved, and so in the other's track he thundered on with his fowling piece ready. The stranger made for the centre of the forest. At any other time Michael would have laughed his childish foe to scorn, or paused to strike him down without a gleam of pity, but at the present he was conscious of his peril. The boy was evidently a good marksman, and he had another bullet in his weapon. Almost in the forest centre, and not far from the ruined hut, was a piece of ground enclosed with high, rudely constructed hurdles; it had been a pasturage. The enclosure covered a large space. The hurdles were a dangerous height, and Ewrick had the alternative to ride round or venture the leap. He chose the latter.

"He will surely not try this," he thought, keeping his heels close, and giving his horse a low, caressive cry. "'Sdeath!"

His willing animal went over like a stag and alighted safely; the utterance of the word that broke from Ewrick was caused by the sight of Ishmael, who went at the hurdle fearlessly. It was cleared; no misadventure overtook the daring lad, whose set teeth and flashing eyes showed his determination to follow to the death. It was taken, and Michael, feeling that his steed, with the extra weight it had to carry, was not equal to the second hurdle, made a circuit for a gap. That was Ishmael's chance. Not more than twenty yards divided them, for he rode straight, and leveling his fowling piece, called out,

"Give me Alice, or I fire."

Michael laughed in fierce admiration at the limning out of the likeness to his own indomitable spirit.

"Fire," he said, "I am invulnerable."

The reply startled him. He wore a finely tempered suit of flexible mail, light and strong as wondrous skill in mechanism could make it. Therefore he was safe from foot to neck, or the charge from Ishmael's fowling piece, on the night of Michael's entry into Leonora's chamber, would have done its work.

"In the body," said the boy, "but not in the head."

And he pulled the trigger; the round zinc button went dangerously near, it was not two inches out of line, and but for those two inches it would have been buried in the subtle brain which had prompted such mischief in Charnett.

"Close," Michael muttered; "some of Kendrake's skill and hatred came with that aim. But the chase is over."

He uttered the cry of a cuckoo as he came within view of the ruined hut. Simon McDonald appeared, gun in hand, and leading out a horse.

"Stop that young tiger who is coming," Michael said, "bring him down."

"I had better kill him," said Simon, coolly, "or he will know us again."

"'Sdeath! hurt not a hair. Such rare metal is not plentiful in the world. Fire at the brute he rides."

The word saved Ishmael's life. The charge intended first for him entered the head of his horse, and his sharp shriek of agony was human as it fell.

The boy, stunned by the sudden shock, had not time to free his foot from the stirrup. The dead animal rolled partly on him.

"If you have hit the lad," said Michael, fiercely, "it may be the worse for you. But there is not a moment to lose. Take the child, and away. At the King's Arms Hotel, in Drocburn, you will find a traveling carriage in waiting for Count Dunault and his daughter. Make for London by a devious track. Look your last upon England's shore to-morrow. And, remember, discovery is death to you, or worse than death—the hulks."

"I shall not forget."

Michael produced a pocket-book.

"Here is the money and your instructions, use it carefully and obey me to the letter. Teach the child to forget her identity, if possible. Be on the alert for those who may come after you. Beware of Chicto. Beware of Robert O'Neil. We shall meet in Paris."

"In Paris."

"Assume a name with a French title, the right to it is there—Count Dunault, who disappeared some years ago; he has no family, and his friends have forgotten him. His private letter and certificate of nobility are in the pocket-book. I have forgotten nothing."

"By heaven! what a thought. How came you by these letters?

"'Sdeath! What matters that to you? He will not come to claim them. Go, and remember."

McDonald shuddered as he mounted the animal he had led out, and rode away. The man whose name and title he was to assume had never been seen since one night many years ago, when he quarreled in a gambling room with the Chevalier de Buradoc. Michael stood by the side of his black charger, and watched the poacher till the darkness hid him. The sinister beauty of his face, at work with the worst and most powerful passions, was an awful picture as he said, in a low soliloquy,

"Another barrier gone, and so the end draws near. That poor fragile thing is gone, as safely as if dead, from between my inheritance and me. And, Leonora! I recollect with burning heart and throbbing brain her maddening beauty when she lay before me sleeping. To see so much again were worth more risk if 'twere not such madness—madness."

He turned and went to Ishmael. Strange that he who never spared an enemy should glance with something akin to pity on the fallen boy.

"I never spared a foe before," he thought, exerting his vast strength to lift the huge body that was crushing Ismael's legs. "But though the lad has set his mark upon me I could not injure him. I owe Kendrake a little mercy; he had me at his gun, and might have slain me, so let him have his urchin back unhurt.

"Only stunned," he added, having felt Ishmael's breast. "I am glad of that. I can leave him now; he will soon revive in the cool night air."

Leaving him to recover, Michael rode into the village inn, and to the lawyer's house. He rang, and Uxley came forth with a lantern.

"Give me the light," said Ewrick, briefly, "and open the stable door."

Though the sharp gash in his cheek had not ceased to let huge red drops well out, Michael went to feed and stable his horse before he attended to himself. The lawyer, who held the lantern while Ewrick plied currycomb and brush, watched him with a curious smile.

"Strange work for a Charnett," he said at length.

"Why?"

"The labor of a groom."

"Tush, the brave creature served me so well, and men of my nature can be as kind and grateful to a horse or dog as to a human being. These things have their sympathies, their instincts; their affection and fidelity is not bought."

Uxley could not understand the feeling.

"Had you been as I have," said Michael, with his small, nervous hand twined caressively in the animal's mane, "lost in the bush or out in the jungle for a week, with no other companion than your horse, you would learn to value him. Saracen has done more for me than a fellow man could or would do."

"They are beasts of burden, and obey by instinct."

"They are noble creatures, and can love their masters. I have slept soundly with a horde of wolves howling, and Saracen has kept watch—a faithful and a savage sentinel. There is no selfish motive in his affection, no greed of gain, no treachery in adversity."

"Some men are as faithful; some women, too."

"They are faithful while the sun shines; women, until wealth is gone and manly beauty on the wane. Let poverty or degradation come to you and see how many faithful ones are left. You smile because I work like a groom, I would not bend a head or knee to an emperor, but I would not neglect a tired steed. Have you a rug?"

"Only the one over my old mare."

"A tattered rag."

Michael strapped his handsome cloak round Saracen, filled his manger with corn, and smiled with pleasure to see him eat well after his work. Ewrick strode from the stable then and entered Uxley's study.

Reuben extinguished the candle in the lantern and followed; he was anxious to know how his accomplice had succeeded, but with his usual caution he curbed his curiosity.

"Who gave you that mark?" he asked.

"Kendrake's cub. There is little of the peasant mongrel breed in him."

"Does he live?"

"Live! aye. Perhaps to do me more mischief yet. Not that I grow merciful, but I would not hurt the urchin for being too brave; besides, Kendrake did not shoot me when he might have done so, and not to kill the boy was fair requital."

"Sire against son, son against sire," repeated Uxley, mentally. "Brother against brother, till the old race is gone. The prophecy will out, like murder."

"What are you muttering?"

"Nothing. I was thinking it is quite as well the urchin still exists. At worst yours should not be the hand to harm him."

"Why?"

"Only for the reason you have given. The Kendrakes have suffered enough already."

"True. We may progress, Reuben. Another barrier is gone, and, for the next step, the Chevalier will rid Charnett of his presence soon."

"The child?"

"Is far from home by this time, and on to-morrow night will be out of England."

He told Uxley the details of the abduction, and the lawyer heard him to the end without interruption.

"Were you safe from recognition?" he asked.

"Quite. Though the boy said he should know me again. But his word would be nothing."

A clue to those who are on the track."

"Nothing on which they could take action. We must have those documents, Uxley—the deeds of my bartered birthright, and the claim put in by the Chevalier de Buradoc on behalf of Michael Ewrick will meet with no opposition."

The lawyer shook his head at that.

"They are troublesome people to come in contact with," he said. "I would hather have to deal with any other London firm. They have a professional antipathy against me."

"Messrs. Pentland and Snell?"

"Yes. We differed once on a point connected with the Charnett estate. It still remains in abeyance, and I have, perhaps, the best of the question, but they think there was a little sharp practice on my part."

Michael laughed at the other's gravely injured tone.

"They will see some sharper practice yet," he said, "and the train is too well laid to explode before its time. The will, the one that would have restored the disinherited had he lived, is here, and Leonora carries in her breast the one that tells my right. That was a narrow chance. Had not the forest keeper dropped his gun, I should not be here now."

"I have felt anxious on one point," Uxley said. "What would you have done had you been captured?"

"I should have said I went there to keep an assignation," replied Michael Ewrick, quietly, "and the lady's reputation would have suffered."

The lawyer drew a heavy breath and coiled a piece of red tape round his finger. He was thinking what a position Michael might have taken had he applied his quick and subtle intellect to the legal world.

"You must keep close," he said, "for there will be vigilant search to-night, and any stranger on whom suspicion may fall will be arrested without much questioning."

"On the contrary, I shall make it a point to show myself in the village to-morrow, perhaps call at the house and sympathise with the bereaved. I can defy recognition and suspicion."

"Not suspicion. We are very keenly watched, Michael. That quiet stranger, he who sent the telegram to Monsieur Gustave Chicto, will not leave us alone for long. I never think of him without recalling that judicial decision which was given by such a very learned authority."

"Old hypocrite," sneered Ewrick. "Why not say at once that were he here and a chance to rid ourselves of him presented itself, you would avail yourself of it."

"I really think it would be justifiable. I can never act with my usual skill and discretion if I am kept in a state of constant misgiving."

"He keeps me in misgiving, too," said Edwrick, grimly, "with his infernal quietude, and his sleepless hatred. While he lives I shall not be safe, were he dead I should hardly feel secure. Were I acknowledged Charnett's master, with my foot upon its threshold, I should have a sense of dread that the sin phantom would appear to dash me back into despair."

"He could not rise from the grave."

"'Sdeath! he rose from the Seine—escaped a double fate, for the hand that put the stiletto through his throat was not one to fail. I have a presentiment sometimes that the man will not die until he has sent me to my doom."

"We must cure that presentiment," said Uxley, looking reflectively at the carpet which covered the old well. "He is coming here to-night."

"To-night?"

"To learn a little local history," added the lawyer, with peculiarly distinct and spiteful articulation, "from the oldest inhabitant. It is a study in which Mr. O'Neil takes deep interest, and too much study is apt to kill people."

"If he come to night," said Michael, with a flash of savage anticipation, "we can end misgiving. Keep you that judicial axiom in mind and act upon it if you have the chance."

Just then there came a ring at the bell. Uxley's ancient serving woman having been to answer it, returned with a card bearing the well known, dreaded name—"Mr. Robert O'Neil."

"In there," said Uxley, rapidly, and Michael glided swiftly into a room behind the study. "Be on the alert."

He had scarcely time to close the door and resume his seat before O'Neil entered. Uxley was sitting quietly at the table then.

"I have not forgotten your promise, you see," said the young Irishman, throwing himself with careless familiarity into the chair Michael had just vacated, "and may I preface our conversation with an apology for a jest—an error?"

The lawyer looked an inquiry. Though he prided himself upon his power to read in the face the thought at work in the brain, he could not determine whether the light sparkling in O'Neil's brilliant eye was of harmless irony or menace.

"I mistook you for the oldest inhabitant," O'Neil went on, "and I only discovered my error recently."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. It seems that the individual who can justly lay claim to that honorable distinction is an aged domestic in the service of the Charnett family—the coachman, Abel Jarvis.

The sparkling eye meant mischief then. Uxley was on his guard. The cool, careless gentleman who sat facing him was a stealthy and a bitter foe who took his measures well. He had not cultivated Abel's acquaintance or mentioned his name without a purpose.

"Charnett is a quaint old place," said the Irishman, "and to anyone who, like myself, is fond of local history, it is full of curious and interesting information. I have gleaned many instructive items lately."

"Will you take some wine?" asked Uxley, rising.

"Thank you, no. I am a very sober individual, and rarely indulge; at this hour, never."

"I have some capital old port."

"Do excuse me. It disagrees with me invariably, my system is delicate—you would not think so."

"Scarcely."

"Yet I assure you it is. I take the mildest food, the lightest wines—the fault of having lived so much abroad I suppose. I shudder at roast beef, and the sight of port, gives me the headache."

"Continental living differs much from ours."

"Oh, greatly. We drink still hock, champagne, Chablis—eat animal food in disguise, carefully avoiding dyspeptic solids and curiosity. The secret of an appetite abroad is faith in what you eat."

The lawyer uttered a sound that with him did duty for a laugh.

"I have one vice," O'Neil said, I smoke, may I indulge?"

"Certainly. Make yourself entirely at home."

"Thanks. It is a disinfectant, and the atmosphere—pardon me—is musty. We are to exchange information, who shall begin?"

O'Neil shifted his position so as to face Uxley and have the dim antique light equally between them. Then he produced a handsome cigar case, extracted a weed, and made an unsuccessful attempt to kindle one of the old fashioned brown paper fuzes.

"Damp," he said, flinging it into the fire-place, "and I have not another."

"Let me get you a light," said Uxley. "I must leave you for a moment. My only domestic is somewhat aged, and I do not like to trouble her when I can help myself."

He went into the room where Michael was and took a coil of red wax taper from a shelf. The chamber was in darkness, but he caught the dusky glance of Ewrick.

"Listen," Uxley whispered, "and when you hear me say, 'it is time,' come to help me."

Waiting for no reply, he went back and lighted the taper, which he set before O'Neil. Then he set the lamp shade down to leave his own face in shadow.

"My general information is not extensive," he said, "but I may recall some trifles of interest while I listen to you."

"Very well. You are naturally desirous to hear what I know about the recent tragedy?"

"I shall be grateful for the slightest atom of intelligence."

"I have discovered much and guessed at more," said Robert O'Neil. "Perhaps the latter term is misapplied, for on the actual facts I have based an hypothesis put together by induction. As a legal gentleman you understand the process."

"Perfectly. The art of analysis directed upon probable motive. It is very often at fault, being but a theory after all; but it frequently goes near the truth."

"Frequently. And I go very near the truth I think, though my theory may seem startling, for it implicates you."

Uxley did not change countenance visibly. The muscles of his face grew inflexible and hard by imperceptible degrees. The savage intent in his soul was growing stronger. He began to see each moment that it was more imperative he should act upon the judicial axiom he so much admired.

"We start from a given point—the murder," said O'Neil, and his glance, penetrating the shadow Uxley had thrown between them, seamed to search the lawyer through and through; "and at once inquiry commences as to motive."

"To motive, aye."

"It may be hatred, it may be interest, it may be jealousy, or there may be no motive other than that suddenly excited by a common ruffian's desperate act of plunder. Now we have to deal with this truth: Lord Sydney was generally loved in the village; he had been absent many years, and his return was hardly known at his father's house when the deed was done."

"True."

"By what, up to this time, I believe to be a curious coincidence only, and not premeditation, Lord Sydney, with his wife and child, had traveled from the continent to London in the same train, and from Lockstone to Charnett's Lodge gate in the same coach with a stranger—a Frenchman, one who, at the inquest, called himself the Chevalier de Buradoc."

"A gentleman of high position and irreproachable character. He is above suspicion."

"Wait. He is avowedly an intimate friend of one who, in the event of there being no other claimant, might put himself forward as heir. I allude to Michael Ewrick."

The lawyer's foot felt stealthily about the carpet till it rested on the hidden spring that opened the old well trap.

"The idea may seem absurd," O'Neil commenced, "but follow me to the end of my theory. It would meet attention if I were to offer it to a London solicitor—to—say Messrs. Pentland and Snell."

"Why to them?" asked Uxley, and the hard face set more rigidly into inflexibility.

"They were Lord Sydney's solicitors, and are the Lady Leonora's. Now part in fact and part in theory I derive this. The Chevalier de Buradoc is so associated with Michael Ewrick that their interests are identical, and he is helped by some one in Charnett—a resident—a man interested in Michael's installation as master here."

"Dangerous that to suggest to me."

"You were the family solicitor," smiled O'Neil, "and should be glad to hear any suggestion likely to elucidate the mystery, and my induction comes closely home. Michael's birthright was sold by his father to Lord Robert, the late earl. You, Mr. Uxley, were known to have been actuated by feelings of more than legal devotion to hold Miss Agnes Brewer in grateful regard, and she was Michael's mother."

"Well?" said the lawyer in a whisper.

"In the way of Michael's claim there stand these: Lord Sydney, his daughter Alice, a question of legitimacy, some documents relating to the sale or mortgage of the title and estate to Lord Robert, and the will made to reinstate Lord Sydney, whose disinheritance was morally annulled on his father's death bed."

"Go on," said Uxley, huskily; the stealthy foot was playing on the spot above the fatal spring.

"It is an awful thing since it involves a death and so much dark crime to follow, but such things have been done before. Now, suppose that Michael, in the person of his friend the Chevalier comes here and finds a willing accomplice in you. Don't move from your chair, Mr. Uxley, but listen. He slays Lord Sydney and you shield his crime. He steals at night into Leonora's chamber, for what—the will, the will that gives Charnett to the child of the disinherited, and so, between you two, there is a compact to make the assassin rich and titled. If is the truth—murder will out. I have my foot upon the red track, and you, unless you confess all, shall share Michael's doom."

As each word threatening disgrace and peril of death rang in Uxley's ears he rose, and, swaying for a moment, steadied himself, and clutched the massive silver lamp.

"I have followed him step by step," O'Neil said, fixing the lawyer with his kindling eye, "trod the dark way and tracked him to his lair. What think you of my inductive theory? Speak your choice. Give him to justice—help me to send him to the scaffold—or"—

"No," thundered the lawyer. "You know too much. Take the death you have sought. IT IS TIME."

The heavy lamp, hurled savagely for O'Neil's head, crashed against the wall and was extinguished. O'Neil held the taper high above his head and rose erect. That instant the floor went from under him like lightning, but swift with the instinct of life he bounded back, and saw the black abyss at his feet. His face had changed. The frank, genial expression went and left a look of deadly menace in its place. He drew a revolver, leapt the chasm, and seizing Uxley by the throat, placed the muzzle at his head.

"Grey haired devil," he said, "why should I spare you?"

He did not hear the footfall of him who stole behind him like a shadow, he saw nothing; but the taper was dashed from his grasp and a powerful hand closed upon his throat.

"It is time," said the chilling voice of Michael. "Ah, my friend, you hunt well but you have come into a tiger's lair."

The taper had gone out. Then, in the darkness of the lawyer's study, while the old man cowered down to shut the horror away, there was an appalling fight for life. The lawyer crouching in his corner heard the dull crash of fearful blows and the splash of spurting blood. Both combatants were men of vast physical power, each had the other by the throat, and each fought with a pistol butt. The deadly, wordless strife had an awful sound in the gloom. It ceased—the tramp of feet, the short, quick gasp, the stifled cry of pain; and Uxley, creeping for the taper, which he kindled, saw a sight not easily to be forgotten. The gallant young Irishman was down the trap, clinging to its edge. His white face, smeared with red, looked out of the abyss, and Michael, kneeling on the floor, smiling grimly, pitilessly, like a demon, had his iron grip on O'Neil's fair neck. O'Neil asked no mercy. There was none in remorseless eye or on savage lip. Michael's powerful arm, with the heavy bronze stocked revolver in its hand, rose and descended twice. His victim's hold relaxed slowly.

"Assassin," whispered O'Neil, and pallid countenance and haunting gaze were fixed on his slayer to the last. "I am but one of a terrible league. You are doomed. The sin phantom will track you even from the grave."

The whisper died away. The white face, smeared with red, went down. The trap closed. And, in the solitude of crime, the pitiless miscreant and his grey haired accomplice were alone with their victim and their secret.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE BEAUTIFUL EQUESTRIENNE AT GAMBERT'S HIPPODROME.

The midland town of Drocburn was quiet in the hush of night when McDonald reined in his tired steed, and paused to reflect what course he should pursue; he knew that the child's abduction must soon be discovered, and then there would be a party on the track in eagersearch. If captured, a double danger threatened him—Michael Ewrick's menace and the peril of the law; that he should avoid all possible suspicion was a stern necessity; but to be seen on horseback with Alice would be certain to excite wonder and inquiry. The loneliness of a country road after dark had favored his escape so far. The few people he met he passed so rapidly that it was impossible to discern the nature of his burden. The child had spoken once or twice during the wild ride, and he had answered kindly, but the strangeness of the situation subdued her faculties again, and she was senseless when within a mile of Drocburn he drew rein. He had ridden thirty miles with her, and at a pace that broke his horse down when that distance was done. Only once had he been interrupted on the way, and he left his interrupter—a mounted patrol—in a deep ditch, with a bad wound on his forehead. It was not wisely done. McDonald knew by dear experience how slight and delicately wrought are the threads that lead from the criminal to his sin. The man whom he had struck would not be likely to forget him should the seekers for the lost child come that way. While he was pondering how to enter the town in an apparently ordinary way, the distant scream of a locomotive whistle suggested an expedient. A train was coming to the Drocburn station.

"The horse I shall not want," he said, "it is no farther use, and might betray me."

Dismounting, he placed Alice on the ground, loosened the saddle straps and bridle, and dealt the animal a smart lash with his riding whip; the creature startled at finding itself riderless, and made restive by the loose saddle, careered away. The poacher watched it out of sight. A white milestone gleaming by the wayside turned it from its course, and it struck across a range of meadow land.

"That will not be found near Drocburn or Charnett," he said as he picked up the child and went towards the town. "My worst difficulty will be this poor little one. I wish she would wake; her face looks more like death than I care to see."

The man was bad, but not cruel. He must have had a heart harder than adamant could he have resisted the mute pleading of her infantile brow—it touched him with a sense of pity.

"Poor, tender one," he thought, "it is hard to leave your mother at this early age, and my own part of the sin seems worse as I think of it; but had I refused to take you he might have found more evil hands."

Alice woke at this moment—her large eyes opening wide in wonder, fell upon a countenance that was gentle at the time.

"Don't be afraid," he said, kindly, and anticipating her terror, "you are safe here."

"Where is mamma and Ishmael?—where is Ishmael?"

"Hush, pretty one! don't speak of them, or that bad man with the beard will hear us, and take you from me. You will see mamma soon if you are quiet."

He had touched the right chord. Her dread of the man with the beard was stronger than any other feeling, and she was silent, in the fear of being taken from one who, though a stranger, spoke softly and looked kind. The trust of childhood is soon won—its faith in goodness is instinctive. Alice nestled to his shoulder as if sure of protection while with him.

"Will you take me back to mamma, and Ishmael, and Salib, please?"

There was a curious feeling in the poacher's throat as he tried to fashion his words and voice to harmonize with hers. The effort was new and strange. The selfish desire to preserve her for the sake of his own safety was not the only feeling at work within him. The man who had been a hunted wretch, compelled to seek refuge from his fellows, and live in a state of barbaric solitude, felt that it was something to have won confidence, even from a child.

"I will take you back to them," he said; and a thrill of real emotion ran through him, as he pressed the fragile, clinging form more closely to his breast. "But we must hide away till the bad man is gone. You are not afraid of me?"

"Oh, no! You are kind, and speak like John Kendrake; and he is very fond of me."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9 1867.

NOTICE.

To Subscribers and Advertisers.

As a standing and general answer to the many correspondents who write us for information on these subjects, we beg leave to submit the following rates:—

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy.....10 cents	Subscription per annum..$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers..6¼ "	" for 6 months 2 50
To Retail Agents.....7 "	" for 3 months 1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

ADVERTISING.—Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week. Communications, to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible. As the business of the CLIPPER is conducted on the CASH principle, payment in advance for both subscription and advertising is insisted upon. All letters and communications for any and every department of this paper must, to insure attention, be addressed only to FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
22 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

J. M. K., Philadelphia.—"I wish your opinion in regard to a dispute that happened at a raffle. You will see by the enclosed ticket that the highest throw was to take first choice; the lowest throw to take second choice; the second highest to take third choice; and next to lowest the fourth prize. Three 43s were thrown, and two 41s; the judge decided that the three 43s were to throw off for the first and third prizes; this decision created dissatisfaction, though the raffle went off. A bet was made, and it was decided to leave the matter to you for decision. Should not the three 43s throw off for the first prize, and the 41s for the third?".....The judge decided according to "the custom of the country," and his decision must stand; but our own opinion does not agree with this custom; to make such decision just, the proposition should read "the highest *throws* to take first and third prizes, and lowest *throws* to take second and last prizes;" here it says the highest throw has first choice—a correct reading of this would give the first prize to those who threw the highest, to be divided among them, or disposed of as they should mutually agree—in a word that *all* who threw 43 were joint owners of the first prize, and all who threw 41 became in like manner joint owners of third prize. In the same way if there was a tie on the lowest number thrown, those who thus tied became owners of second prize; while he or they who threw *next* lowest became owner of the fourth prize. We are generally opposed in this understanding of the case, but we found our opinion on what we conceive to be a literal interpretation of the wording of the agreement. We do not offer to decide the wager submitted for our decision, but merely give our opinion.

VICKSBURG, Miss.—1. When a player is on the first base, or when the bases are all occupied, and the striker hits a fair ball, every player on the bases must vacate the base he occupies. When the ball is caught on the fly, however, he has to return and touch the base, and he cannot leave it to make the next after so touching it until the ball is held by the party catching it. The moment the ball is caught the base player ceases to be forced to leave his base; until it is caught, however, he has no legal title to the base he occupied when the ball was hit; that is, provided he is on the first base at the time, or on any other base when all are occupied. 2. Any player touched between home and first base is out after striking a fair ball. Send us the names of the Vicksburg clubs with address of secretaries.

C. T. S., Chicago.—We beg to be excused from telling you who is the best actor in this country, as so many people differ on that point. Mr. James E. Murdoch is one of the best elocutionists on the American stage, and was one of the best light comedians of the day, but as he was not recognized great in tragedy he cannot be called the best actor on the stage. E. L. Davenport is probably the best Hamlet seen on the American stage for many years.

FINE KNOT.—"A bets B that Tom Sayers went to *Bell's Life* office on the day after his fight with John C. Heenan to renew the fight that same day. How was it?".....Sayers did not wish to renew the fight; on the contrary, Heenan did and so wrote and demanded that they should meet the same week, but owing to the injuries received by Sayers the stakeholder and referee refused to grant Heenan his request.

R. S. R., Wilmington, Ill.—The question is one which frequently arises in a four-handed game of euchre, but there is no rule which reaches it in a definite manner, and so custom is left to regulate it. In some places the dealer can go alone when his partner declares to assist; in other localities he has not that privilege. Our own opinion is that *no* player should be permitted to go alone when a partner assists. Your bet is a draw.

S. AND T., Louisville, Ky.—1. Dexter's 2:18 1-5 under saddle was made on the Fashion Course, L. I., Oct. 10, 1865. This, however, is not Dexter's fastest time, as on Aug. 18, 1865, he trotted a mile in 2:18 at Buffalo, in a match against Gen. Butler. 2. New York, 805,651 in 1860. 3. Philadelphia, 562,529, taken in 1860.

W. H. S., New Haven.—Bogumil Dawison received one thousand dollars the first night he played "Othello" with Edwin Booth in this city. Mr. Forrest has frequently been guaranteed five hundred dollars a night, also the Ravel Family. Edwin Booth has also been offered that sum.

GILES, Frankford.—1. Mrs. Catherine Sinclair Forrest is still living and we believe on Staten Island. 2. His portrait has appeared in the CLIPPER, but we have not got a copy on hand. 3. You can obtain the book by writing to Mr. C. Wemyss, 575 Broadway.

NOVICE, Washington.—1. Although Mr. Grover has not publicly stated that he has severed his connection with the association he must have withdrawn or else he would not be permitted to advertise in the *Herald*. 2. The party will travel by rail all summer. 3. That is his name.

WAUNSUM, Lawrence, Kansas.—The gentleman is too modest to distribute his "photogram," as you term it, either for "love or money." Your approval is flattering, and may you be a constant reader of the CLIPPER for several "spells" multiplied by numerous. Here's you very good health.

F. J.—1. You cannot obtain photographs of those parties as large as the portraits that appear on our first page. W. C. Wemyss, 575 Broadway, can furnish you with *cartes de visite*. 2. We do not know the amount of salary they receive. 3. Rita San Galli is the way the lady writes her name.

F. S., Frankford.—1. Frank Drew's portrait appeared in Vol. 12, No. 42. 2. Barney Williams' was in Vol. 11, No. 33. 3. Cannot send you the back numbers. 4. The theatre you mention is still open. 5. She is what is called a stock star. 6. Is no relation to the manager.

J. F. K., Brooklyn.—Mr. Grawpner was the first white man that ever appeared before the public "blacked up." This was in 1799 at the Old Federal Street Theatre, Boston. He appeared in the character of a negro.

W. J. L., Fort Riley, Kansas.—"In playing cribbage, when I play the last card and make thirty-one at the same time, do I count three or not, viz., two for the thirty-one and one for the last play?".....Two points only.

NEWTON, Chicago.—1. Ada Menken performed in this city at the Broadway Theatre last summer. 2. John Drew died in Philadelphia, May 21, 1862. He was the best seen on the stage for years.

G. L. B., Philadelphia.—1. Peterson, of your city, publishes Sir Smith's works, which will suit you. 2. We believe she is not married. 3. Make application personally or by letter to the stage manager.

SNOOKS, East Boston, Mass.—1. In playing at forty-fives, if the ace of hearts is led and you have no trumps you must play a heart if you have one. 2. At bluff you are not obliged to borrow at any time, but may claim a "sight" for your money.

G. T. R., Indianapolis.—A song very similar to that of which you claim the authorship has been sung in our minstrel and music halls for several months past. Isn't it possible that you have recorded the wrong song?

WATERVILLE.—"At cribbage, A plays an ace, B a trey, A a deuce, B a deuce, A an ace, B a trey, A a four and B an ace. Can B claim a sequence for his last play?".....No. How can 1, 2, 3, 1 or 1, 2, 3, 1 be a sequence?

J. B., Bucksville.—When either of the red balls is forced off the table it should be placed on its proper spot, providing it is not directly placed in contact with another ball. It does not count for either the player or his opponent.

LEX.—1. There was no match run at either the spring or fall meetings at Paterson last year; all the races were for either purses or stakes. 2. The Paterson and Hoboken Associations possess charters, granted by the legislature, allowing racing.

F. A. L., Lyonsville.—1. Four aces, or four kings, and an ace are the best hands at poker. 2. Sometimes a straight flush will beat five hands; but this must be playing is exceptional. 3. The rules of cocking were in last week's CLIPPER.

OLD RIVERBULL, Holyoke.—1. The Boston Theatre for beauty and arrangements is equal to any theatre in this city. 2. The Fashion Course, L. I., has that repute. 3. Make application to the first traveling company that visits your city.

THOS. L., St. John, N. B.—"At cribbage, A plays a four, B a trey, A a five, B a deuce, A a six, B an ace, A a four and B a trey. B claims seven for his last card; six for sequence and one for his last card. Is he right?".....Yes.

OLD SPORT, Cleveland, O.—We have no record of Barney Duffey's performances other than his fight with Charley Ryan in Pennsylvania, July, 1865, which Duffey won by blinding his man, and a glove fight with Conners.

BOSTON.—Isabella has played star engagements. Comedy was her line of business. Cannot locate her, as she has retired from the stage for the present.

A NEW ORLEANS MAN.—Josie was to have left town for your city last week. We have advertised your letter, and if in town it will be called for.

SAM.—George Christy, that was with the original Christy's at Mechanics' Hall, is not dead, but is the same that is at the Fifth Avenue Opera House. E. P. Christy is dead.

B. B. B., Indianola.—The verses are as old as the hills; we published them several years ago. Surely you did not mean to have us print them as original, did you?

LEW.—1. Frank Kerns and Johnny Thompson used to perform together a double song and dance. 2. Fanny Herring is not G. L. Fox's wife.

LITTLE CRIPPLE.—1. He can recover money lost by gambling on a game of chance. 2. We know of no State that licenses gambling. 3. We have not the paper. 4. No record.

BENE SOLOIST.—Four lines, one time, 50 cents. Duplicate copy if terms suit.

A SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—Lillie was in the ballet at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., seven years ago. This was probably her first season on the stage.

EVERY TIME.—You'll have to get the "cue" first, as they are not publicly advertised. Jake Roome, of 87 Mercer street, can post you.

ALADDIN.—1. The parents of the Worrell Sisters are living and are with them. 2. Such a trial never took place. 3. Dick Slitter probably danced a jig longer than any other person.

C. G. Y., Grass Lake.—Write to Messrs. Corbyn and Wall, of the International Agency of this city, who will give you all information on the subject.

COVENTRY.—There is a book published explaining the secret and it has been advertised for sale through the columns of the CLIPPER.

ALMA MATER, Baltimore.—We are not advised of the lady's future movements. She is not married to the gentleman you mention.

NICK, Michigan.—We have written to headquarters at Washington for all particulars and in next week's issue we will give the license law governing showmen in full.

SUBSCRIBER, Philadelphia, Pa.—Washington was born Feb. 22, 1732.

J. H. R., Rochester, N. Y.—We have mailed the number dated Feb. 16th, to your address. The other issue is out of print.

R. A. B., Cleveland, O.—Four dollars for four weeks for same space it now occupies.

JOHN H. TAYLOR.—We do no business in that way. Moreover you remitted no "soap."

W. N. L., Harlem, N. Y.—Put plenty of good fresh sand in your poultry yard for your chickens to scratch in.

STUDENT OF E. N. B. C.—Will overhaul our log and speak you next week.

EUGENE B., Baltimore.—1. Johnny Cosgrove *alias* "Cockroach" is dead, we believe. 2. There is no such book.

JOHN SMITH, Cleveland.—The manager absconded with all the proceeds and the drawings never came off.

G. R., Pittsburgh.—The number that get over $25 a week does not exceed those that get less.

A READER.—We are not advised of their future intentions. They may appear again, but it will be very late in the season.

H. C. G., Philadelphia.—You had better go to some performer and take lessons from him.

SPORT, St. Louis.—Lotta Crabtree is the lady's name. 2. Not married.

C. A. B., Harrisburg.—Do not know any particulars relating to the lady.

J. D. C., Portland.—The Berger Family are with the Peak Families.

SUBSCRIBER.—John Morrissey, ex-champion, was 36 years of age on the 6th of February.

RICHEY.—The Worrell Sisters are at present in Buffalo. T. Donnelly did not go with them.

JENNINGS, Baltimore.—Mrs. D. P. Bowers was born March 12, 1830.

C. A. L., Great Falls, N. H.—Fifty cents each insertion. Duplicate copy if O. K.

MACK, Boston.—There is no such game as three card bluff, and we do not decide any questions except on legitimate games.

W. B. T., Memphis, Tenn.—$100 is the steerage fare from this city to California by the regular line.

PAT RYAN, Mobile, Ala.—Tom Sayers was not an Irishman. He was born at Pimlico, near Brighton, England.

J. W. ADAMS, St. Louis.—Your challenge to Mrs. Hanley should have been accompanied by a deposit.

CONSTANT READER, N. Y.—As low counts before Jack made in play, B went out first.

CONSTANT READER, Springfield, Mass.—He must play with the cue.

ANXIOUS, Philadelphia.—B cannot go alone because A ordered it up, therefore he (A) only has that privilage.

JOE BAGSTOCK.—They have not been played in this city within our recollection.

FRED., Nashville.—We should be pleased to hear from you, but we do not issue what you wish us to send.

T. W. O., Holyoke.—E cannot straddle the blind after two players have looked at their cards and passed.

CONSTANT READER.—At poker a player can always demand a sight for the money he has got.

O. P., Brown street, Philadelphia.—Your advertisement was in three times. In Nos. 44, 45 and 46.

D. H. J., Bridgeport, Conn.—Send 25 cents to this office and we will send you one.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—The best advice we can give you is to apply at once to some first class family physician.

J. O. J., Leon, Ia.—1. Letter of Feb. 20th, with $2, received all right. 2. Your subscription expires with No. 1 of Vol. XV.

THOS. W. D., Vicksburg, Miss.—The X per express received all right on Feb. 27th.

GEO. W. R., Tiffin, O.—We know nothing about the paper you allude to.

SPOONEY BUTLER, New Orleans.—Some consider Johnny Thompson the best, while others think the same of Billy Emerson.

G. B. M.—You will soon learn the duties by joining a company.

COCHECHO, Dover, N. H.—Not that we know of.

TOWANDA.—It is too puerile a question for us to bother with.

A. B.—They must have got mixed up with something else.

H. P. F.—Lady Don was born in Dublin, Ireland.

NEMO, Pittsburgh.—B must draw the remaining dominoes.

G. H. P., Boston.—Will try to "hurry up the cakes."

JOHNNY AARON.—A California letter for you.

J. P.—1. Yes. 2. No.

OLD FRIEND.—Do not know the lady's address.

JOHN MULHOLLAND.—A letter for you.

JOHNNY LAZARUS.—One for you.

JIM FRAWLEY.—Another for you.

JERRY DONOVAN.—Ditto for you.

S. D. KEHOE.—Ditto.

DOUBLE-HEADER.

Two Barnums in the Field.

IN THE Fourth Congressional District of Connecticut there are two Barnums in the field for Congressional honors, one of whom is the ever popular showman, Phineas T., and the other is Wm. H. Barnum, an iron manufacturer. The race takes place on the first Monday in April. We'll bet our money on the woolly horse, if some one will bet on the iron grey. As our venerable neighbor of the *Herald* will bitterly oppose the showman, *we* shall have to espouse his cause, and denounce the man of iron, who is not even wrought iron at that. Who is this William H. Barnum? Nobody has ever heard of him in these latitudes. In his iron regions his antecedents will not bear sifting. It is said that he does not believe in the Book of Job. Is any man fit for Congress who does not believe in Job, the sorely-tried yet ever-patient Job? We also hear that he abominates pork. Another Shylock, probably, who will drain the last cent out of the pockets of his constituency, and be likely to throw his friends at the last moment. We have likewise heard it rumored that he is one of the most boisterous advocates of the Schleswig-Holstein difficulty. Is such a man capable of representing a free and enlightened people? Not only this, but it is in evidence that he is not only opposed to theatres and all showmen, but is equally severe on churches and piously-inclined people of every persuasion. Is such a heathen the proper person to lift his voice in the Councils of a mighty nation like this reconstructing country? Is he? *Never*, NEVER NEVER! Elect Bill Barnum, and no showman will be permitted to enter Connecticut. Elect Bill Barnum, the Cast Iron Man, and every sour apple tree in Connecticut will be cut down to prevent the hanging of Jeff. Davis. Is this Bill Barnum popular among his own people? Go ask the ground-down workmen in his employ; go ask the starving widows and orphans of these ground-down operatives. Bill Barnum is not only in favor of abolishing capital punishment, but he is just as strongly in favor of abolishing *all* punishments, for what says the song:

"No rogue e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law."

And this is the *person* they would set up in opposition to that wise and good man, Phineas T. Barnum, the "People's Friend." Who is there in the wide, wide world that does not know and revere the name of Phineas T. Barnum? Who does not love the inventor of Joyce Heth, the Woolly Horse, Tom Thumb's Baby, the What Is It? and a score of other curiosities which even Professor Agassiz had no knowledge of until they were brought to his notice by Phineas T. Barnum, the People's Friend? Why it is an insult to place such a public benefactor in the same boat with a negative character like Bill Barnum, the Cast Iron oppressor of an outraged community. Was it not through Phineas T. Barnum's liberality that Mr. Bennett was enabled to secure the ground whereon to erect his new *Herald* building? Who was it that first introduced the Fire Annihilator? The People's Friend. Who was it that, in the laudable effort to provide cheap clocks for a suffering people, sunk all he had, and became a poor man? 'Twas the People's Friend. You never heard of the perfidious Cast Iron Barnum building a cheap wooden clock, did you? He's too selfish for that. Elect *him*, and he will feed you on iron, sleep you on iron, and grind you down to the lowest iron depths of degradation by the iron heel of despotism. What a lamentable picture for the patriotic citizens of Connecticut, who furnished more soldiers for the war than any other State of its size in this glorious Union. Let us turn from such a sorrowful prospect. Let us look upon *this* picture:—Behold Phineas T. Barnum, the People's Friend, elected to Congress by the unbought votes of a free and enlightened constituency; behold him standing up in the House of Representatives at Washington, battling for the rights of the oppressed people of Connecticut, with one hand on the Constitutional Amendment, and the other on his own pocket book; hear the clarion tones of his voice as it rings out (amid the breathless silence of a House crowded from pit to dome and thousands turned away unable to gain admittance) in denunciation of the vile attempt of the Cast Iron Man to have a tax imposed on wooden nutmegs, the staple article of that grand old State; hear him as he inveighs against the equally absurd proposition—emanating from the same disreputable source—to place a two cent stamp upon every dish of baked beans consumed by the inhabitants of the most illustrious government that e'er the sun shone on. Hear with what biting sarcasm he defends the ladies and gentlemen of Connecticut from the vile inuendoes and open assaults of the Beast Bill Barnum. Elect Phineas T. Barnum, the People's Friend, and Barnum's Museum will be thrown open to Connecticut as freely as it is to New York. Elect Barnum, and wooden nutmegs and pumpkins and clocks will have the boundary of their usefulness enlarged, until the whole world shall acknowledge the agricultural greatness of Connecticut.

But we have said enough to convince the pure and virtuous people of Connecticut that the salvation of their State from the iron heel of such oppressors as Bill Barnum depends on their action in the coming election. If they cast the Cast Iron Man overboard, and elect the Good Showman, Phineas T. Barnum, to represent them in Congress, all is well, all is well. If this is *not* done, then O! Connecticut, farewell to all thy greatness; a long, a last farewell. Of the Great Showman it may truly be said:—

"For his bounty, there is no winter in't;
An autumn 'tis that grows the more by reaping."

RULES OF HEALTH.

The following communication on certain rules for the preservation of health, will no doubt be read with interest by thousands of our readers. It is from the pen of one who has long suffered from many of the "ills which flesh is heir to," and who has derived much benefit from an observance of the rules which he has taken the trouble to note down for publication in our columns:—

NEW YORK, Feb. 20th, 1867.

FRANK QUEEN.—Having seen at different times in the columns of your paper many articles on Hygiene, I beg to offer a few rules, the observance of which, with tolerable fidelity, have almost entirely restored a constitution terribly impaired by severe wounds, and a long and tedious imprisonment in the loathsome prisons of the South. It is not with the idea of obtaining notoriety or appearing in print that I intrude upon your time and space, but in the hope that my personal experience may be made useful to others who are in danger of losing that most priceless of blessings, "health." Though doctors say that "there is no rule that can apply to every case," yet still I can hardly imagine that the observance of any of the accompanying rules would result in injury to any one, however delicate, and I can safely assert that from obeying them for the past three years I have been transformed from an almost helpless invalid to a tolerably strong man.

TWELVE RULES OF HEALTH.

1. Rise and retire early. Endeavor to obtain eight hours' sound sleep—never less than six.
2. Bathe frequently (at least twice a week) and rub the body briskly every morning, either with the hands, a flesh brush or coarse towel.
3. Never sleep in a garment that you have worn during the day.
4. Never allow the feet to remain wet, if you can possibly avoid it.
5. Endeavor to breathe through the nostrils, and not through the mouth; this will give you almost perfect freedom from coughs and colds.
6. Walk and stand erect, and avoid sitting or lying in constrained or unnatural positions.
7. Have your bedding well aired and your sleeping apartment well ventilated.
8. Take a great deal of exercise in the open air.
9. Avoid spirituous liquors and tobacco.
10. Live well but temperately; avoid veal and pork especially, as well as condiments and pastry. Have your meals at regular hours, and never eat between them.
11. Never drink while eating; it impairs the action of the gastric juices, thereby interfering with digestion.
12. Above all, try and be cheerful and contented. T. S. H.

PUGILISTIC LEGISLATORS.—"Pugilism on the brain" may be quoted, apparently, as a correct diagnosis for the Solons assembled to make laws for the people at Washington and the various State capitals. The CLIPPER has no very great objection thereto, except that they do not adhere closely to the rules of the P. R. in their various sets-to. To say the least, it is very improper in law makers thus to become law breakers, as it sets a bad precedent, and the CLIPPER anticipates difficulty in enforcing the code if such a state of things is suffered to exist. Those in Washington must see to their behavior in this respect after the 4th inst, for then the Hon. John Morrissey will attend to their cases, as he takes his seat on that date; but how to settle such difficulties as occurred with the Omahaites recently, remains a question. They went in for a regular free fight on Feb. 18th. We quote particulars from the Omaha (Neb.) *Herald*, of Feb. 19th.

"Somebody appealed from a decision of the Chair, and moved the appointment of a new presiding officer *pro tem*. The motion prevailed. The new presiding officer *pro tem*. attempted to take the chair, but was prevented by the Speaker. The Sergeant-at-Arms interfered, when the Speaker drew a revolver and threatened to blow out the brains of the unfortunate officer. The sergeant struck at the Speaker with his mace, and knocked down an innocent member. The innocent member knocked somebody else down, and the entire body gradually went into an earnest and spirited contest."

We expect to hear next that these Nebraska law makers will be passing a law to prevent prize-ring encounters according to the regular rules.

"THE MENKEN WALTZ" is the latest musical emanation from the fertile brain of the celebrated Parisian composer, Th. Semet, published by G. Brandus and S. Dufour, 103 Rue Richelieu, Paris. It is adorned with a characteristic portrait of the lovely Adah as Mazeppa bound to the wild horse. In London and other English cities, while "the Menken" was playing, there were Menken hats, Menken jackets, Menken perfumes, etc., which, with this last token, proves how popular this fascinating woman becomes wherever she appears.

IS IT PROSPERITY?—In a late issue of a paper published in a neighboring city an editorial appeared, calling the attention of its readers to the large number of houses offered for sale, and this was mentioned as an instance of the prosperity of the city. On turning to another part of the paper we saw about an equal number of obituary notices. We couldn't help thinking that the latter had something to do with the former.

A SPORTSMEN'S ESTABLISHMENT has been established in Cincinnati by Mr. Geo. B. Ellard, where can be procured all sorts of sporting implements, his selection of cricket and base ball material being especially a feature. Any of our readers in the West who wish to procure anything of the kind should be sure to remember Mr. Ellard's emporium.

HORSMAN'S BASE BALL EMPORIUM, No. 105 Maiden Lane, this city, is well stocked with a varied assortment of balls, bats, spiked shoes, uniforms—in fact, all the paraphernalia of the ball, cricket, croquet and martelle fields, with which clubs and dealers can be supplied by addressing as per advertisement in another column.

NOW THAT THE SEASON of out-door sports draws nigh, the devotees of base ball, cricket, etc., will do well to see that their stock of implements is complete. Those desiring anything in this line can obtain the required article by calling upon or writing to Andrew Peck & Co., 105 Nassau street, this city. See adv. elsewhere.

SEEING THE SHOW.—The members of the Minnesota Legislature recently went in a body to see a circus. On that occasion, at least, that circus must have had some body in it. We intended this for a pun, but for the life of us we cannot see it; perhaps somebody else can.

ABOUT A POET.—Albert Pike, an ex-rebellious poet, is now editing the Memphis *Appeal*, in which he daily speaks a piece, and in which you can see Pike's speak.

WHISKEY.—Ohio is reported as paying a larger tax on whiskey than any other State. Which would go to show that her swinish citizens use more than any other people.

WELL EXECUTED counterfeit $100 notes on the Central National Bank of New York are now in circulation. It would be well if the counterfeiters were well executed instead of the notes.

PLAYS, both English and American, parlor fireworks, books, etc., are advertised for sale by H. C. Husted in another column.

PERSECUTION OF SMOKERS.—A French paper remarks that tobacco has had its martyrs. Abbas I, seventh Shah of Persia, had the lips cut off those who smoked, and the noses off those who took snuff. Michel Federowitz, Czar of Russia, also executed without trial his subjects who were guilty of the practice. Mahomet IV had a hole bored in the nose of his culprits, and a pipe introduced across the face. The Parliament of Paris proscribed tobacco. Urban VII, and Urban VIII, excommunicated it, as had formally been done with pigs that had eaten little children, caterpillars and cockchafers that had the audacity to devour the vegetation. Queen Elizabeth of Spain authorized the confiscation, for the benefit of the church, of all snuff-boxes. Richelieu did better than that—he put a tax on it.

TRIAL OF PHILADELPHIA STEAM FIRE ENGINES.—A trial of forcing power took place on March 1st, between the steamer of the West Philadelphia Steam Engine Company and that of the West Philadelphia Steam Engine and Hose Company, with the following result:—The steamer of the first named company threw a stream of water through a one and an eighth inch nozzle a distance of 212 feet. After five minutes play she threw a stream 165 feet. Average, 186 feet. The greatest distance thrown by the hose company's steamer was two hundred and twenty feet, and the least one hundred and forty feet. Average, one hundred and seventy-four feet. An accident occurred to the latter steamer which seriously interfered with her playing.

CRICKET IN ENGLAND.—The note of preparation has already been sounded for the commencement of the cricket season in Great Britain, and a vast number of appointments for matches have been made at the various spring meetings that have been held; also, the professional players have pretty generally made their engagements. A very successful season is anticipated.

THE RING.

"Ed. Wilson," No. 16 LEROY PLACE, "Ed. Wilson,"
Corner of Bleecker and Greene sts., [48-tf] New York.

WHAT McCOOLE'S $500 WAS FOR.

HE WILL FIGHT DAVIS AGAIN, EITHER IN ST. LOUIS OR NEW ORLEANS.

The challenge from Bill Davis to Mike McCoole, written in New Orleans on Feb. 1st and published Feb. 12th, before he was rematched with Ned Burnett, was readily answered by telegraph by the St. Louis heavy weight, and by good rights ought to have appeared the week following the Californian's challenge, which will now remove any doubts as to McCoole not wishing to try conclusions over again. Unfortunately the dispatch sent from St. Louis *on the eighteenth of February* only reached us on *the second of March*—twelve days after it was sent—which looks bad for electricity, but the trouble was that McCoole failed to give any address, although we thought everybody knew us, and the consequence was the message became returned to St. Louis, and was then repeated. We supposed when the money came to hand that a letter had been written but miscarried, and to this end communicated with McCoole as to what use we were to put it to. Our readers will now perceive how things stand—the week Davis' challenge appeared it met with a prompt reply, the week following McCoole sent on his $500, and three weeks after we are just enabled to explain all about it. Such a series of mishaps couldn't possibly occur again, and now that the mystery is solved, win or lose with Burnett, (whom McCoole was not aware had been rematched at the time), Davis will have to stick to his word, and by covering the $500 now in our possession show that he is not all talk, like some of the others. In one month's time the Davis and Burnett fight will be over, and by McCoole showing his readiness to make the match either in St Louis or New Orleans, he is doing the right thing, from which there should be no back down. Before entering into arrangements, Davis should reply at once, as Aaron Jones is around and anxious to get on with almost anybody, so that if this does not go on he can get a chance to try his fortunes in the land of his adoption. Having said this much, we will give the missing telegram, and leave it out for the unprejudiced to form their opinion upon:—

REPEATED—Dated St. Louis, Feb. 18th, to Frank Queen: Received at 145 Broadway, March 2d, 1867.—"I will fight Wm. M. Davis, in St. Louis, Mo., for one thousand dollars, or in New Orleans for two thousand five hundred dollars. Will send five hundred dollars to you by Adams Express for a deposit. MIKE MCCOOLE."

ELLIOTT AND GALLAGHER—NO MATCH.—The proposition from Jimmy Elliott appointing Tom Andrews' saloon, in Cleveland, for the place of meeting to sign articles, it seems, for some reason or other, didn't suit Gallagher, who failed to put in an appearance, although Elliott was there. If this is the only sticking point, as it would appear from Gallagher's letter, they had better try it again, or if it falls through on this account the public will look upon it very suspiciously. Come, boys, try and make square arrangements. We haven't heard from Elliott, but this is what Gallagher has to say about it:—

CLEVELAND, O., February 28th, 1867.

MR. FRANK QUEEN.—*Dear Sir*:—I see in the CLIPPER this morning that Elliott has accepted my challenge as it read in your last issue, and I further see that you have corrected the mistake in the time of fighting. I wish Mr. Elliott to understand distinctly that my challenge is four months from signing articles of agreement; if he means to accept this he can leave his forfeit of $200 in your hands, which I shall also do. I shall sign articles as soon as he accepts it, at any appropriate place in this city. I trust Mr. Elliott will agree to those terms without any further talk on either side.

Yours very respectfully, CHAS. C. GALLAGHER.

TOM ALLEN AND JOE GOSS.—This match, for £100 a side, since the arrest of Joe Goss and his liberation, has been progressing most unfavorably as regards arriving at a satisfactory conclusion, and the fact that Jem Mace has named Joe as his man to meet the great O'Baldwin for the Championship has put a darker cloud over the pending match with Tom Allen. The articles, however, are so drawn up that in case of incarceration they should fight as soon as liberated, or forfeit the money down. There appears, however, to have been some fencing respecting the place, &c., Goss wanting to fight in the metropolitan district, Tom Allen standing out for the conditions of the articles. They met on Wednesday evening, Feb. 13, at Birmingham, when Allen stood out for the fulfilment of the articles, but would allow expenses for Goss to fight in the midland district or Bristol. Joe wanted to postpone the mill until two months after his forthcoming encounter with O'Baldwin. Therefore nothing remained but for the stakeholder to name the day of fighting, which must be on March 5, and according to the original articles, in the Midland Circuit, Eng., unless otherwise arranged by the men themselves.

O'BALDWIN AND GOSS.—Both Goss and Mace arrived in London, Eng., Friday, Feb. 15th, and Jem went himself to the stakeholder and posted the coin for the man whom he was forced to name. Goss looked well, and, without any vain boasting, spoke hopefully of the Championship contest. He will take his breathings in the neighborhood of London. Ned. O'Baldwin, with Nat Langham, was to visit Leeds on Monday, Feb. 17th, and Sheffield on Tuesday, Feb. 18th, previous to going into training. According to *Bell's Life*, Goss and Allen have to fight on March 5th, unless some other arrangement is arrived at.

HARRY ALLEN AND JACK ROOKE.—These men are again matched to fight at 10st 10lb, for £200 a side, to come off in the Manchester district in five months from signing articles, and they were to meet at Lang's, Navigation Inn, Manchester, Eng., on Monday, Feb. 18th, to draw up articles. Allen is the same man who was defeated by Morris Phalen, whom George Rooke has engaged to train him for his forthcoming fight with the Cast Iron Man.

ROOKE AND THE CAST IRON MAN.—The half century due from these middle weights is all O. K., and the match is progressing finely. Rooke had a very fine benefit in Providence on Feb. 27, which was attended by the upper ten and all the notables, from the Mayor down. He was in town Monday, and goes away Tuesday. While at our office he and his antagonist met by chance, and had each an opportunity of seeing how they were getting along. Rooke looks in good fix and will not have a great amount of flesh to get off. Collins is still rather fleshy, but he goes into training right away, under the watchful eye of Neddy Murphy. Rooke has secured the services of the celebrated pugilist, Morris Phalen, who has fought and defeated some of the best men in England, and had lots of experience in such matters. Collins, as usual, can be heard of at Pat. Kelly's, 101 Union st., Brooklyn, and at the 5th Ward House, 120 Pavonia ave., Jersey City. The next deposit of $50 a side is due March 12.

COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO GEO. ROOKE.—At the earnest solicitation of numerous prominent sporting men in this city, arrangements are being made for a grand complimentary sparring exhibition for Geo. Rooke, conqueror of Tim Hussey, and now matched with the Cast Iron Man, which will probably take place at Lincoln Hall on Wednesday, March 13, particulars of which will appear in our next. Rooke's popularity while living in New York will insure him the assistance of all the celebrities, including Joe Coburn. There is great anxiety among the sports to see him perform, as the uptown boys weren't there in his great set-to with Coburn at the Stuyvesant. So look out for the benefit.

GREAT TURN OUT AT ROOKE'S BENEFIT.—This monster affair, which came off at the City Hall, Providence, R. I., March 2, was a magnificent success, and was attended by the *elite* of the city. Every one who promised was there, and although sparring is not tolerated, the show went off with great *eclat*. Below will be found the programme carried out to the letter:—Trio, by the celebrated Fish Family; song and dance, Master Charlie; favorite duet, Somes and Chapin; double clog dance, Burns and McNally; "The Mischievous Moke," with J. Douglass as Old Sledge Hammer, and J. H. Higgins as the Mischievous Moke; Champion jig, James Cunningham; violin solo, Prof. J. H. Sadler; ballad, (selected) Jimmy Tinker; wonderful performance on the horizontal bar, J. H. Boyle; clog dance, Wm. Ashcroft; ballad, Thos. Fish; banjo solo, Dick Melville; song and dance, Andy Prior; pathetic ballad, J. H. Higgins; "The Four Outcasts," Messrs. Melville, Higgins, Prior and Douglass; grand walk round by the entire company. A brass band played through the city and on the balcony outside, and everything went off beautifully, for which Rooke feels very grateful, and desires us to thank them all on his behalf.

SAM COLLYER IN TOWN.—The redoubtable light weight champion, after a very successful engagement at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, last week, arrived in the city on Monday noon, looking hale and hearty. The news of his arrival spread like wild fire, and the bar-rooms are full of gossipers as to his movements and intentions. He is overrun with applications to show at theatres and to travel, but has not yet made up his mind where he will go first. He wishes Barney Aaron to meet him at our office on Thursday, March 8, between the hours of 10 and 12 in the forenoon, to sign articles and put up a forfeit. In the interim Collyer can be found at all times at the house of his friend and adviser, Mike Henry, 69 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

WESTWARD, HO!—Michael Trainor, brother to the once renowned Jemmy Trainor, a good fellow and one of the right sort, left New York for the Mound City on the last of the month, there to tarry for awhile and engage in business. His probable brother-in-law, Dick, saw him off, which is "Aull" right. Mike doesn't go it blind in going to St. Louis, for he is as well known there as in this excise and tax ridden city and goes to open a business where the rulers are more liberal in their ideas of meum and twum, and where it isn't necessary to "bottle up their wrath" if a man feels like taking something after 12 o'clock or on the first day of the week. The "boy with the auburn hair" hasn't an enemy as we verily believe in all Gotham and with this "recommend" he is safe to do well in the land he's gone to. Things out there will take a fresh start with such a live young fellow as Trainor, as he took along something likely to get the boys going, and with McCoole the heavy weight, Looney, middle weight and Trainor of the light weight division, St. Louis will now have representative men, and good ones at that, in all branches of sport. So be it.

TESTIMONIAL TO YOUNG EDWARDS.—This really clever and obliging young boxer has his benefit at Lincoln Hall 33d street and 8th avenue, on Wednesday, March 6th, and if merit is worth rewarding he will have as good a house for his first appearance as any of his predecessors. He has the promised assistance of the cream of the boxing fraternity, not the least exciting of which will be the first meeting between young Barney Aaron and Prof. Judd, a perfect little Hercules, and a teacher of the art at one of our gymnasiums. Harry Hill and his boy, Dick, after a long absence from the boards, are to go through their unique performances. Harry Herring, the inimitable comic singer, and rival of Tony Pastor's, who sang at Tuohey's benefit, and set the audience nearly wild with enthusiasm, can be depended on to repeat his character vocalisms. Jimmy Fox will be ready to spar with anything of his weight, and the East Siders will turn out big to see whoever is willing to tackle him. For the wind-up Sam Collyer and Billy Edwards will spar together certain—both having met at our office, and Collyer giving his word. This will draw an immense crowd.

SAM COLLYER ENGAGED BY TONY PASTOR.—It will be good news to all classes to learn that this fistic celebrity, together with his two boys, Eddy and Dan, aged respectively twelve years, have been engaged for Tony Pastor's Opera House, in the Bowery, for two weeks, commencing on Monday, March 12, to do a treble clog dance in white faces. Sam will also go through his Indian club act. Look out for next Monday.

ARREST OF CONNECTICUT PUGILISTS.—The exhibition which was announced to take place at New Haven, Ct., on the 21st of Feb., for the benefit of Butt Riley, didn't take place, owing to the arrest of several parties connected with the fight between Race Bolster and Warburton. It is well Riley was advised in time, as there is

BALL PLAY.

New York City Base Ball Emporium
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We are now ready to supply all Dealers and Clubs with Balls, Bats, Bases, Belts, Caps, Foul Flags, Shoes, Spikes, Pocket and Field Score Books, (improved styles, from 10 cents to $25 each).

Rules and Regulation Books, 10 cents.

Haney's Book of Reference, by Chadwick, greatly enlarged and illustrated, with Rules and Regulations as adopted by the last Convention, price 25 cents; all of which we keep. A large assortment constantly on hand.

Base Ball Shoes superseded by using Peck's new and improved Shoe Spikes (patent applied for). These Spikes can be put on any Shoe or Boot and taken off in three minutes; are much stronger than any of the old style, and will give entire satisfaction to all who use them. Price $1.50 per sett, or on soles to fasten on Boots or Shoes, $2.50 per pair. Full and printed directions come with each sett in a neat box.

Also Manufacturers and Dealers in Croquet, Archery, Cricket, and all kinds of Sporting Goods.

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I am now prepared to supply my former patrons and the public generally with my SUPERIOR BASE BALLS, which, for hardness and durability, are acknowledged to be unsurpassed. Also, THE NEW CHAMPION SCORE BOOK (just published), BASES, SPIKED SHOES, SPIKES, CAPS, UNIFORMS, AND A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF BELTS AND BATS, TO WHICH I WOULD CALL SPECIAL ATTERTION.

CROQUET,

FOR THE FIELD, CARPET AND TABLE, in every variety; MARTELLE, FOR THE FIELD AND PARLOR; PARLOR BASE BALL, CRANDELL'S NEW PATENT BUILDING BLOCKS, &c.

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BASE BALL AND CRICKET IMPLEMENTS, Flannel, Parlor Games, Fireworks, Skates, Hunting requisites, Velveteen, Cord, Duck and everything in the sporting line. Base ball clubs supplied, with every article required for the game, of the best quality and newest style. Agent for "The New York Club Skate."

143 MAIN STREET,
48-12m* Cincinnati, Ohio.

MARYLAND STATE BASE BALL ASSOCIATION.—The above named association, comprising two delegates from each club throughout the State, assembled Wednesday, Feb. 20th, at Sanderson's Opera House, Baltimore, for the first time. There were thirty-three clubs represented. The convention was called to order by Mr. W. R. Prestman, and the roll of delegates called by Mr. Geo. Gratfan. On motion of Mr. W. P. Vaughen, Mr. J. C. Killingworth, of Frederick, was called to the chair, and on motion of Mr. W. R. Griffith, Mr. W. P. Vaughen, of Baltimore, was chosen temporary Secretary. On a call of the roll the following delegates answered to their names: Active, of Baltimore, Milton W. Holmes, S. C. Weaver; Alert, of Cumberland, J. C. Symes, Robert Shriver; Allegany, of Cumberland, F. P. Rupert; Antietam, of Hagerstown, H. H. Keedy; Annapolis, of Annapolis, A. D. Ruan, J. W. Randall; Associate, of Baltimore, Isaac P. Walton, Wm. Rudolst; Arctic, of Baltimore, John McCleary, Eugene Lawson; Avalanche, of Cecil, A. J. Pennington; Calvert, of Baltimore, J. P. Reul, F. A. Cochran; Continental and Church Hill, of Carroll, Casper M. Newcomer, L. Dunbracco; Carroll, of Uniontown, George E. Franklin, Charles B. Meredith; Chesapeake, of West River, John H. Hopkins, Franklin Owens; Chesterfield, Queen Anne's, J. H. Thompson; Dorcester, of Milton, B. H. Woodgood, John O. Skinner; Enterprise, of Baltimore, L. A. Carl, V. R. Bayly; Excelsior, Frederick, J. C. Cillingsworth, P. H. Birly; Excelsior, of Sudlersville, S. S. Goodband, E. B. Peirce; Friendship, of Anne Arundel, O. M. Wells, F. D. Griffith; Independent, of West River, Charles Sheppard, Benjamin Tongue; Maryland, of Baltimore, Charles Young, Wm. P. Vaughen; Mechanics', of Frederick, Augustus Freely, Jno. A. Simpson; Mountain City, of Frederick, J. W. Brubacker, C. Albaugh; Mount Washington, of Baltimore county, T. E. Soliers, J. W. Webb; Monumental, of Baltimore, H. McK. Herring, W. A. Munson; Mutual, of Baltimore, John A. Goode, Jacob Funk; Nameless, of Frederick, L. V. Baughman; Olympian, of West River, Hugh E. Fiddis, L. B. Byers; Patapsco, of Westminster, J. W. Perkins; Pastime, of Baltimore, W. R. Griffith, W. R. Presstman; Recreation, of Millersville, Albert Freeland, Charles H. Brown; Severn, of Annapolis, L. S. Clayton, Wm. H. Bellis; Star of Friendship, Anne Arundel county, Thos. C. Chew, Henry M. Leitch; South River, John M. Iglehart; Towson, of Towsontown, Hon. R. Grason, Nicholas Whittle; United, of West River, W. G. Owens, J. R. Norris.

On motion of Mr. W. R. Griffith, of Baltimore, Mr. A. L. Reach, a member of the Athletic Club, of Philadelphia, and Mr. C. H. Graffen, reporter of the Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury*, were invited to seats in the Convention. A committee of five, consisting of Messrs. W. R. Griffith, of the Pastime; Franklin Owings, of the Chesapeake; J. H. Perkins, of the Patapsco; Charles Young, of Maryland; and Jesse F. Walton, of the Associate, was appointed to prepare a constitution and by-laws. The committee retired, and in a short time returned and reported a constitution and by-laws for the regulation of the "Maryland State Base Ball Convention," in strict accordance with those regulating the National Convention of Base Ball Clubs. The constitution and by-laws were adopted by the Convention, and if literally adhered to, will tend greatly to elevate the standard of the health invigorating exercise of base ball, both morally and physically.

The Convention then proceeded to elect officers for the ensuing year, with the following result: President, W. R. Griffith, of Baltimore; 1st Vice-President, F. L. Griffith, of Anne Arundel county; 2d Vice-President, J. H. Keedy, of Hagerstown; Recording Secretary, W. P. Vaughen, of Baltimore; Corresponding Secretary, George Gratton, of Baltimore; Treasurer, T. R. Bayley, of Baltimore; Standing Committee, Hon. Richard Grason, of Towsontown, J. C. Killingsworth, of Frederick, W. R. Presstman, of Baltimore, L. V. Baughman, of Frederick, and B. Tongue, of Anne Arundel. Subsequently Judge Grason was selected by the committee as its Chairman, and Mr. L. V. Baughman as Secretary. A resolution was adopted providing for the printing of the constitution and by-laws, and after the transaction of some further unimportant business, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

GREAT BALL GROUND IN CINCINNATI.—The best ground for cricket and base ball is, doubtless, the one rented conjointly by the Union Cricket Club and Cincinnati Base Ball Club of the city of pork. It has an area of seven acres, is beautifully level, has a good turf, which in the heat of summer is watered from the reservoir, from which source also they are to flood it for a skating park in winter; the requisite pipes and hose having been laid on for the purpose. The watering process enables them to keep the grass green and in a growing condition all summer. It adjoins Lincoln Park, and is reached in twenty minutes by horse cars from the Post Office, so that it is not only convenient but easy of access. They are having a most convenient house erected on the ground, having dressing rooms, bar room, private room for Harry Wright, (their esteemed professional, late of New York, and eldest son of the veteran Sam), and ladies' room both up and down stairs. Verily, the ballists of Cincinnati have reason to rejoice.

ELECTION.—At the last regular stated meeting of the Leisure B. B. Club, of Philadelphia, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing term:—President, Louis C. Zornow; Vice President, Geo. C. Delmotte; Secretary, Frederick E. Gerlach; Assistant Secretary, Adrian Hughes; Treasurer, George Wagner; Field Captain, Frank Bernard; Captain 1st Nine, Louis M. Gibson; Directors—John Bray, Gustavus Zornow and Samuel Bray. Investigating Committee—Gideon Shepard, George Wagner and Louis M. Gibson. Since this club joined the National Association, they have had an addition of several first class players to strengthen their nine, with which, when the season commences, they hope to present a formidable front in contests with other clubs. All communications to be addressed to the Secretary, 1009 Thompson street.

"EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY."—Such was the injunction of a well-known character who flourished in ye olden time, and it is to be repeated with gusto on the evening of the 6th inst., when the first annual banquet complimentary to the honorary members of the Star B. B. Club, of New Brunswick, N. J., is to be given at Greer's Hall. We tender our thanks for an invitation to join in the festivities.

MUTUALS OF ALBANY.—The following gentlemen have been elected to serve as officers during the ensuing year: President, C. Piepenbrink; Vice-President, James Shattuck; Treasurer, Anthony G. Graves, Jr.; Corresponding Secretary, Daniel W. Merchant; Recording Secretary, E. S. Foster.

IN TOWN.—Harry Wright, the famous cricketer and base ball player, brother to young George Wright, and son of the veteran Sam, in company with Mr. George Ellard, came on from Cincinnati last week for a holiday ere the busy season begins. Harry looks hearty, and speaks very highly of the Cincinnatians.

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

SOPHIE E. GIMBER KUHN.

THIS late lamented actress was born in the classic precincts of Temple Bar, London, Eng., Nov. 8, 1838. She visited this country with her parents, and made her first appearance on the stage at the Winter Garden, in this city, at the commencement of the fall season in Sept., 1860, under the management of H. W. Jackson. The first part she played was Nelly in Barney Williams' piece of "All Hallow Eve." She remained the entire season at this establishment, playing the walking ladies. During the summer season of Mrs. John Wood and Joseph Jefferson at this establishment she played with great success the *role* of the Princess in "The Invisible Prince." When the celebrated Davenport, Wheatley, Wallack Combination appeared at Niblo's Garden, in this city, under the management of Harry Jarrett, in Feb. 1862, the subject of our sketch was secured, and appeared as the Player Queen in Hamlet to the melancholy Dane of E. L. Davenport, as Dolly Mayflower in "Black Eyed Susan," and other characters, all of which she played with considerable spirit and determination that won for her many admirers, who prophecied a glorious future in store for her. The following season she visited Philadelphia, and became a member of the Chestnut Street Theatre company. There she made rapid advancement in her profession. She became a great favorite with the public, which gained for her the good will of the manager, who pushed her forward on every occasion. On the 16th of April, 1864, she was united in marriage to Wm. Kuhn, a young gentleman moving in aristocratic circles in that city. She immediately retired from the stage, and in company with her liege lord went on a pleasure tour. Returning to the Quaker City, she re-appeared on the stage at the Chestnut as Zoe in "The Octoroon," on Dec. 19, 1864. Shortly after this she accompanied John E. McDonough on a starring tour through the West, playing "Arrah Na Pogue." Sophie played the *role* of Arrah Meelish, and received great praise from the press throughout the west for her careful and artistic rendition of the character, as well as her charming vocalization, which was a feature with her. Once more returning to Philadelphia, she appeared Jan. 20th, 1866, for W. H. Gardner's benefit. Shortly after that she left the stage, and up to her decease played very seldom, if at all. She died in this city, at the residence of her mother, 530 Third avenue, on Feb. 19. Her remains were interred in Greenwood Cemetery.

FORTUNE TELLING CARDS, in neat box, only 50 cts. per pack. Age Cards, 15 cts.; Laughable Game, 15 cts.; Love Verses, 300 different kinds, for 15 cts. Catalogue of games and curious goods, free. G. G. BERRY, North Strafford, N. H. 48-1t*

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The Standard American Billiard Tables

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These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.

Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.

We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.

AMERICAN CUE CEMENT.—Price for large bottles, 50 cents. Warranted the best in use.

Price Lists and full information sent by mail.

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A FIRST CLASS TABLE,

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The Cat Gut Cushion, for which we have a Patent dated December 18th, 1866, is an improvement billiard men have long been wishing for. Wherever it has been tried—and it has been introduced extensively within the past year in New York and vicinity—it has given perfect satisfaction. We are frequently called upon to remove the cushions of other makers, and substitute THE CAT GUT.

Prize of a table fully equipped, $525.

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Full sett Balls, Cues, Maces and all Fixtures complete.

Can be seen at 76 VARICK ST., CORNER CANAL,
48-1t* Up Stairs.

$55.--For Sale a Billiard Table of the very

best make, at 142½ East Broadway, N. Y. 48-1t*

OPENING OF PROF. LAKE'S ROOMS.—In the way of exhibition playing, we have to report that on Monday night, Feb. 11th, the new room of Prof. William Lake, at Tarrytown, N. Y., was opened, Phelan, Carme, McDevitt, Lake and Stone, officiating. In addition to playing his fancy shots, Carme tried conclusions with McDevitt, in a push barred game of 441 points, which the latter won by nearly 200, his best runs being 108 and 110, and his average 27. Carme failed to get above 80. Phelan and McDevitt played the concluding game, 189 points up, the youngster again winning, his best run being 105, and his average 25.

BILLIARDS AT BALTIMORE, MD.—On Friday night, Feb. 15th, Messrs. Phelan, Nelms and Plunkett visited Baltimore, playing at the new billiard room (Howard House, Bull & Sewell, proprietors), and also at Hall's and Van Reuth's. In the course of the evening, Nelms captured Phelan, in a game of 500 points, at the Howard House, and also at Van Reuth's, where the governor took satisfaction out of Plunkett, who turned the tables at Hall's. The tables at the Howard are four in number, being fashioned of satin wood, after the Standard American pattern, carom, four pocket and six pocket.

THE CANADIAN CHAMPION CHALLENGED AT LAST.—J. B. Cyrille Dion, the player who was the victor in the State and Provincial Champions' Tournament, held in this city last September, and who is Champion of Canada, has at last been challenged, after having held undisputed possession of the cue emblematic of the championship of the Canadas ever since it was first hung up as a prize, early in the summer of 1865. The challenger is Mr. J. W. Cronn, a resident of Quebec. The match, so the telegraph reports, will be for $500, in addition to the championship.

COMING TO TOWN.—Joseph Dion, Champion of America, will visit Gotham in the course of the present week. His chief object in coming here is to procure fourteen or sixteen tables for a *ne plus ultra* billiard room he is about to open in Montreal, the location being Nordheimer's Music Hall, on St. James street. St. Lawrence Hall, in the billiard room of which Dion has for years been monarch of all he surveyed, will miss the champion, who doubtless will be companioned in his new quarters by his elder brother, the left-handed Cyrille.

OFF FOR LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND PARIS.—Mr. Hugh W. Collender, with his estimable lady and eldest daughter as companions, took passage in the steamer Mississippi on Saturday last, bound for the chief European cities. After attending the great exposition, wherein an elegant carom table from the manufactory of Phelan & Collender will figure, Mr. C will pay his respects to all the great French players, Berger in particular, and also to all the billiard table manufacturers, great and small, and he will visit all the prominent billiard rooms of Paris and London, with the view of comparing cis-Atlantic notes with trans-Atlantic, and picking up anything that may be of service to the billiard profession in this country. He will be absent about three months.

NEW BILLIARD ROOM IN BOSTON.—Messrs. William A. Tobin and Oscar Bosworth are about opening a fine room in Boston, which will contain thirteen second sized Standard American Tables.

THE TOURNAMENT AT MCDEVITT'S.—The tournament at McDevitt's rooms, in this city, still continues. So far, the first prize—the gold watch—is most likely to be won by Mr. Hood, in which event the second—the diamond ring—will lie between Messrs. Wicks and Pearsall.

KNOCKED OFF.—The matches at the French game, one for $250 a side, the other for $500, both 250 points up, respectively, between William Wicks and John McDevitt, and John McDevitt and Edward Cahill, have been declared off.

IN PHILADELPHIA.—John McDevitt was in Philadelphia last week, when he engaged in two friendly encounters with the Pennsylvania champion elect, Edmund H. Nelms, at the French game and four ball game, pushing shots barred. McDevitt won both.

GYMNASTICS IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

Grand Testimonial to Prof. Abner S Brady.

The substantial benefit given to the well known gymnast, Brady, at the National Theatre, proved a decided success, the theatre being crowded from pit to dome. An extra bill was offered, the performance commencing with the "Serious Family," with Emily Jordan (who had kindly valunteered), as Widow Delmaine, J. R. Spackman as Aminadab Sleek, and Chas. Pope as Murphy Maguire. A Pas Suel by Prof. Geo. S. Sheldon; recitation of the poem, "Sheridan's ride," by Mr. H. S Murdoch, and "Sports of the Greek Curriculum," in which 40 finely formed and well developed gentlemen, pupils of Brady's Gymnasium, assisted by Mr. Brady, appeared. These exercises were marvellous and many of them almost indescribable. The stage was a maze of apparatus, consisting in part of vaulting horse, dumb bells from 4lb to 140lbs, double and single trapeze, parallel bars, vaulting and horizontal bar, single and double rings, Indian clubs, batoute and flight boards, peg pole, inclined poles, ropes, ladders, L'Echelle, &c., &c. The new and muscular feats of Mr. F. Myers and John Pugh on the double trapeze suspended 40 feet in the air and ending with the "Hanlon drop," won the encomiums of all present, as did the "Giant Swing" of Mr. Alden, revolving 32 times around the horizontal bar at arms length, and putting up 100 and 140lb dumb bells by Little, Hughes, McGraw, Nolan, Shedd and others. Parallel bars—Berthrong, of base ball notoriety, Tabob, Greason, Warren, Ramsey and Angerman. Horizontal bar—Messrs. W. P. and J. H. Colgate, Greatoux and Briegleb. Indian clubs, by Evans, Nolan and Myers—Mr. Brady swinging in several motions two 32lb clubs. The raising of the body by the left arm, by Mr. Brady, &c., &c., was done to perfection. The motions, changes, &c., in the calisthenics, led by Mr. B., were also much applauded.

The audience present was of the *elite* of the District of Columbia, embracing many of the members of the House and Senate, diplomatic *corps* and heads of departments, an attractive feature being the presence of 125 Indians of the several delegations who are now here on peace negotiations, in full war costume—paint, feathers and all—from Missouri, Kansas, &c., among them eight tribes of the Sioux and Chippewas, Kaws, Sacks and Foxes, with Keokuk, said to be the finest looking Indian in the country. They attracted much attention, and so large a delegation of the different tribes, all in war costume, have never before been seen together. They frequently approved of their gratification of the gymnastic performances with a loud "ugh," which would "bring down the house." Altogether, it was the finest exhibition that our correspondent, an old gymnast, has ever witnessed.

THAT HURDLE LEAPING CHALLENGE.
ANOTHER CHANCE FOR AMERICAN TURFMEN.

In anticipation of the opening campaign on the different race tracks, and in order to bring about something out of the usual run of turf matters, Mr. Gates, of this city, offers to match a mare against any horse or mare in the country for leaping, which ought to result in something, if there is any ambition at all among those who think they have equine stock good enough to back against the world. Unless the challenge is accepted it will considerably lower the owners of those horses traveling around every spring, summer and fall from one race course to another, just for the hurdle races alone, in the estimation of all right thinking people. We hope somebody may accept, for their reputation if nothing more:—

NEW YORK, March 4th, 1867.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.—*Sir*:—Some few weeks ago a challenge was issued through the columns of the CLIPPER wherein I offered to match the "Mazeppa" mare, Black Bess, against any horse in the United States or Canada for a two mile race over 24 or 32 stationary leaps, not less than 4ft. 6in., nor to exceed 5 feet in height, for $1,000 a side, but seeing no disposition on the part of the turfmen of America to accept the same, owing either to not having any horse thought capable of accomplishing the feat, or from other motives, I hereby challenge any one to produce a horse to compete with the mare Black Bess, in a two mile race over 24 stationary leaps, each leap not less than 4 feet in height, for $1,000 a side or upwards, to take place on any track in the vicinity of New York. No limit to the weight of rider, and not to carry weight according to age. The match to take place in May or June next. Any one accepting the same should address

H. B. GATES, owner,
CLIPPER office, or 126 W. 45th street.

TROT ON THE ICE.—Appended is the summary of a trial of speed which took place on Otsego Lake, near Richfield Springs, N. Y., on the 8th ult.:—

Trot for a purse of $100, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

T. Snyder entered g. g. Tom Wonder	4	1	1	1
O. Bort entered s. g. Drummer Boy	1	2	2	2
C. Greer entered b. m. Crazy Jane	2	3	3	3
W. Tanner entered Young Ethan Allen	3	4	4	4
Owner entered br. m. Sister Annie	5	5	5	5

Time, 2:40; 2:38; 2:41; 2:37.

TROT ON ICE.—A trial of speed, for a purse of $100, took place on the ice opposite Cooperstown, N. Y., on the 22d ult., between C. Losee's b. g. Honest Joe, T. Snyder's g. g. Tom Wonder, and O. Boots' s. g. Drummer Boy. Tom was the favorite before the race, but his backers found that they had pinned their money on the wrong animal, as he took the first heat only, Honest Joe capturing the three next and the race.

AMUSEMENTS.

BROADWAY THEATRE. Admission 50 cts.

Corner of Broome street and Broadway.

UNBOUNDED ENTHUSIASM! CROWDED HOUSES!

Standing room only at an early hour after opening the doors, renders it advisable to secure places in advance.

SECOND WEEK, and LAST but THREE, of the triumphant engagement of the world-renowned comedians and original delineators of

IRISH AND YANKEE LIFE,
MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
THREE HOURS OF FUN.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY.

Owing to the great satisfaction expressed, and large numbers turned away, unable to gain admittance, by reason of the unprecedented rush to witness the beautiful legendary drama of

IN AND OUT OF PLACE,

in which MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS personates
SIX DIFFERENT CHARACTERS.
FRIDAY, MARCH 8, ONLY BENEFIT OF
MR. BARNEY WILLIAMS.

WINTER GARDEN.

Lessee and Manager.....W. STUART
Stage Manager.....J. G. HANLEY

MONDAY, AND EVERY EVENING UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE,
MR. EDWIN BOOTH
Will appear as
SHYLOCK,
In Shakespeare's Play of
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE,
Being the third of the
BOOTH GRAND REVIVALS.
ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 9,
There will be a
GRAND BOOTH MATINEE
OF
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

The performance will commence at one o'clock precisely, and terminate at 3:45 o'clock, enabling parties residing at Staten Island, New Jersey, and on the lines of all the leading railroads to reach home in seasonable time.

WOOD'S THEATRE COMIQUE.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

COMPLETE SUCCESS OF THE
GRAND COMBINATION.
MR. B. RUNNELLS AND HIS
TWO INFANT SONS.
MR. GEO. HUTCHINSON AND HIS
ACTING DOGS.
MESSRS. WAMBOLD, COES, PURDY AND EMMET, IN THEIR
ETHIOPIAN ACTS, BANJO SOLOS, &c.

MR. CHAS. AUSTIN
IN HIS
LIGHTNING ZOUAVE DRILL.
TOM VANCE IN HIS BUDGET OF COMIC SONGS.
A CARNIVAL OF FUN.
ROBERT BUTLER IN A PANTOMIME.
FAMILY MATINEE
EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

WINTER GARDEN.

MR. J. NEWTON GOTTHOLD

Begs to announce to his Friends and the Public that his
FIRST BENEFIT IN THIS CITY
will take place on
SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 9th, 1867.

He will appear for the First Time as
JULLIEN ST. PIERRE,
in the Beautiful Play of the
WIFE.
Seats may now be secured. 48-1t*

MISS LEO HUDSON,

"THE SUPERB."

Now playing a most successful engagement in Harrisburg, opens on Monday, March 11th, at the
FRONT STREET THEATRE, BALTIMORE.
All letters, until further notice, to be addressed in care of
P. O. Box 5779,
48-1t* New York.

TO MANAGERS.--The undersigned is desirous

of entering into an engagement for the coming season as CONTORTIONIST and SLACK WIRE PERFORMER. Address until the middle of April, to
J. C. BARCLAY,
Lockhart, Caldwell Co., Texas.
48-2t*

TO MANAGERS.

All applications (except for those cities enumerated in the advertisement of Jno. E. McDonough) relative to
THE GRAND MAGICAL SPECTACLE OF
THE BLACK CROOK,
NOW RUNNING AT NIBLO'S, NEW YORK,
AND ELSEWHERE,
And creating a sensation unparalleled in dramatic triumphs, must be made to
CHAS. M. BARRAS,
Author and Proprietor,
48-tf Buffalo, N. Y.

MANAGERS of First Class Theatres and Music

Halls will find on our books some first class Artists now out of engagements. Forward your orders to
48-1t DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, P. O. Box 3708.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.--A first class Ballet

Master; also a first class Danseuse, and several young ladies for the Ballet. Apply, stamp enclosed, to
48-1t DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, 497 Broadway.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.--A Leading Man,

Leading Lady, Walking Lady, and Second Old Man; must have good wardrobe. Apply in person to
48-1t DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, 497 Broadway.

WANTED.--Several first class People for a

responsible Manager, three Dancing Ladies and two Vocalists. Address DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, Box 3708, or apply in person at 497 Broadway. 48-1t

NELLY WHITNEY. 48 1t

THE ETHIOPIAN DRAMA, Price 15 cents each.

Rabert Make Airs.	Jolly Millers.	Oh, Hush; or, Virginny Cupids.
Box and Cox.	Quack Doctor.	The Portrait Painter
Mazeppa.	The Mystic Spell.	The Hop of Fashion.
United States Mail.	The Black Statue.	Bone Squash.
The Coopers.	Uncle Jeff.	The Virginia Mummy.
Old Dad's Cabin.	Mischievous Nigger.	The Wreck.
The Rival Lovers.	The Black Shoemaker	Thieves at the Mill.
The Sham Doctor.	The Magic Penny.	Comedy of Errors.
Villikins & His Dinah		

THE GUIDE TO THE STAGE; price 15 cents.
THE AMATEURS' GUIDE; price 25 cents.
Catalogues of plays sent on receipt of a stamp.
Address orders to O. A. ROORBACH,
48-1t* 122 Nassau street, New York.

"OURS," "Rosedale," "Huguenot Captain,"

"Frozen Deep," "Favorite of Fortune," £100,000, Our Mutual Friend, Milky White, Monte Christo, East Lynne, Lady Lisle Legitimate copies of the above pieces can be had by addressing
48-1t* H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st., N. Y.

FOR SALE.

METROPOLITAN MUSIC HALL,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

This Hall is offered for sale at a bargain, owing to the ill health of the Proprietor, he being very delicate. The place is doing a good business. Apply to WM. T. OSMUN,
No. 11 Worcester st.,
48-1t* Providence, R. I.

WANTED.--An engagement with a first class

MINSTREL COMPANY. (Business thoroughly understood.)
Address HENRY ISAACS,
48-1t* Violoncellist, Brooklyn, E. D.

AMUSEMENTS.

25 WEST HOUSTON STREET, NEW YORK. 47-1t

FRANK RIVERS & CO.,

GENERAL DRAMATIC, MUSICAL, EQUESTRIAN, COSTUME
48-1t AND PURCHASING AGENCY.

MISS EMELIE MELVILLE,

THE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL COMEDIENNE,

Having just closed a most brilliant engagement of two weeks at Rudolph's Opera House, Springfield, Ill., will open at G. D. Chaplin's Leavenworth Theatre, Leavenworth, Kansas, March 4th, for two weeks.

All letters must be addressed to her Manager, M. W. CANNING, in care of
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MISS KATE PENNOYER

Has terminated her engagement at the Continental Theatre, Boston, and opened on the 25th of February at the Theatre Comique, where she has been engaged expressly to play the part of Aladdin. Will be at liberty April 1st, 1867.

All communications relative to business should be addressed to her only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

DEERING'S THEATRE,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

MESSRS. SMITH, HADLEY & CO.....Lessees and Proprietors

The above beautiful edifice, having been entirely refitted, reconstructed and wholly redecorated, will open for the regular Spring and Summer Season, April 1st, 1867, with an array of talent by far exceeding any previous effort.

Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to engage for the season will apply to their only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MR. HENRY LINDLEY,

Pronounced by the European Press the
ATLAS OF COMEDY,
Accompanied by the very charming Versatile Actress,
MISS FLORENCE WEBSTER.

Their repertoire is both varied and extensive, and embraces Legitimate, Irish, Melo-Dramatic, Farces Character, Robinsonian and Burlesque Business.

All communications on business should be addressed to their only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

VARIETIES THEATRE,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

GEORGE J. DEAGLE, Esq.....Proprietor and Manager

The very best talent engaged at all times at a liberal salary.

Novelties and Specialties engaged at all times by applying to our authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MR. CHARLES FELTON,

(Late of Sadler's Wells, London,)

LIGHT COMEDIAN AND FIRST WALKING GENTLEMAN

Has arrived per steamer Allemania, can be engaged for the season of 1867-8, by applying to his only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MR. EDWIN CROUESTE,

CLOWN AND GENERAL PERFORMER,

Late with L. B. Lent's New York Circus, acknowledged by the Profession, the Press and the Public as the
BEST CLOWN IN AMERICA.

Having the best Bills, Cuts, etc., with a Wardrobe unsurpassed in the entire profession.

Mr. E. can be engaged by responsible managers for the season of 1867-8, either for the Atlantic States or California, by applying to his only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MR. A. M. HERNANDEZ,

PANTOMIMIST, COMIC DANCER,
TRICK CLOWN, GUITARIST, Etc.,

Withal the best general performer living, is now playing a very successful engagement at Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, where he is engaged for a limited number of weeks.

All business communications, to command attention, should be addressed to his only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MISS KATE FISHER

With her beautiful Horse
WONDER,

Managers wishing to engage this accomplished artist, either with or without her horse, will address her only authorized agents
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

RUDOLPH'S OPERA HOUSE,

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

GEORGE J. DEAGLE, Esq.....Lessee and Manager

The above new and magnificent edifice, possessing all the modern improvements, has now been open five weeks, with a company of unusual excellence.

FIRST CLASS STARS can rely upon advantages at this theatre never before given at any Western Theatre.

Apply personally or by letter to the Managers, or to his only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MANAGERS OF SIDE SHOWS

Can be accommodated at all times with the best of PEOPLE in their various lines, besides NOVELTIES and SPECIALTIES suitable for their business, by applying to
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

COMPANY WANTED.

FOR THE ATHENEUM, DETROIT, MICH.,

For a Spring and Summer Season, commencing April 22d. Ladies and Gentlemen will please address
B. MACAULEY, Manager,
No. 139 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

A Capable Leading Lady and Gentleman are especially required; also a Scenic Artist. 48-4t

THE NEW OPERA HOUSE,

CORNER OF FIFTH AND PINE STREETS, (St. Louis, Mo.)

FRED. WILSON.....Sole Proprietor and Manager

WILSON'S
MINSTRELS'

Burlesque, Tragic, Pantomimic and Opera Troupe, the largest and most perfect organized company in America, consisting of 25 performers, universally acknowledged to be at the head of the profession, and under the immediate supervision of FRED. WILSON. Performers of acknowledged abilities address the manager. Enclose no stamps. Consider silence a negative. 48-tf

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

One of the most Complete, and with a stock of Scenery not surpassed by any Theatre in the Country, situated in the heart of the City, can be rented after first or middle of April, by the
DAY, WEEK OR MONTH,
for Performances and Entertainments NOT THEATRICAL, or the Management will arrange with first class Opera Troupes, Minstrels, &c., &c. Apply to
W. H. RILEY,
48-4t Manager.

ENGLISH & AMERICAN DRAMATIC PLAYS.--

Send stamp for catalogue to H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st. 1t*

AMUSEMENTS.

PEORIA THEATRE.

First Class Stars can make engagements on advantageous terms at this Theatre now open, by applying to
J. W. CARTER, Manager.
Some good Actors can get engagements.
48-3t* NONE OTHERS NEED APPLY.

BALLET GIRLS WANTED FOR

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,
201 BOWERY.

None but first class needed. Those who perform Solo Dances preferred; must have a good wardrobe. Engagements steady for one year. Apply as above. 44-tf

CARD OF THANKS.

I beg to return my sincerest thanks to the many kind friends whose sympathy and friendship were so kindly evinced in my late sad bereavement. And also return my thanks to those ladies and gentlemen who volunteered their services on the occasion of my benefit at Tony Pastor's Opera House on Monday, Feb. 26th. To Mr. Tony Pastor, who generously proffered the free use of his establishment. To Mr. Frank Queen and Col. T. Allston Brown, for their very valuable aid. To the entire company, members of the orchestra and attaches of the opera house, and to the many members of the profession whose services were so kindly placed at my disposal for the occasion, I am deeply grateful.

MRS. JAS. CONNOR,
Theatrical Agency, 534 Broadway.

SMITH AND SLAVIN'S ÆOLIAN MINSTRELS

and Brass Band and Burlesque Opera Troupe are on one of the most successful trips ever known in the history of the profession. The people crowd nightly to hear them. A new era of refinement and originality in minstrelsy inaugurated by Smith and Slavin's Minstrels. Read their advertisement and the notice given by the press of the character and style of their performances.

48-1t* JERRY DASHINGTON, Director.

THE BLACK CROOK.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Having purchased from Charles M. Barras, Esq., the right to perform his famous romantic Spectacle, THE BLACK CROOK, for two years, in the following cities—New Orleans, Mobile, Memphis, St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee, Louisville, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington (and Boston, in 1868)—all business applications in relation to the same for the above named cities must be made to me at No. 1338 North 13th st., Philadelphia.

48-tf JNO. E. McDONOUGH.

ADVERTISEMENTS

JUST PUBLISHED,
NEW EDITION REVISED AND ENLARGED.
WELLS'
EVERY MAN HIS OWN LAWYER
AND BUSINESS FORM BOO

DON JUAN IN AMERICA.

Written Expressly for the N. Y. Clipper.

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CANTO IV.

XIX.

Of all the beasts that roam the field, I'd be
A roe were transition doctrines true—
A roe with great soft timid eyes to see
All dangers and avoid them as roes do:
For then would amorous rhymesters honor me
In long-drawn verse erotic and, then, too,
My eyes would be almost as richly fine
As Minnie's, my new dusky heroine.

XX.

I cannot praise her as I should; a drouth
Of words exists wherein one might invest
Her many beauties;—a sweet, dainty mouth,
A round plump arm, a million-pleasured breast,
A voice like winds that blow from out the South—
All these this fairy Octoroon possessed.
Against them Juan Love's sharp weapons wielded,
But Minnie, firm in Virtue, never yielded.

XXI.

The great Napoleon met his Waterloo
At last, as all the warriors have before
And since met with some big defeat; 'tis true
The modern sage in military lore
Claims for our heroes more than what is due,
But time will settle these as those of yore.
Thus Juan, grand field marshal in Love's slaughter,
Was vanquished by a negro-trader's daughter.

XXII.

Altho' he had been forced into surrender,
Yet never had he fought a braver fight,
Had never been more dashing, warm and tender
In look and speech and sighs both day and night;
His strategy ne'er shown with greater splendor,
He fought it with right and left till both took flight,
Then fiercely rushed his never-beaten centre
In vain against a stronghold none might enter.

XXIII.

When Bonaparte was beaten finally,
Instead of blowing out his brains he threw
Himself upon the generosity
Of England, no doubt thinking she would do
The handsome by so great an enemy,
And little dreaming that her scurvy crew
Of nobles could be guilty of so mean a
Degree of spite—the jail of St. Helena.

XXIV.

So from the black confusion of despair
A troop of grim expedients for relief
Came forth, like hungry lions from their lair,
Intoxicated with the smell of beef;
They were so fierce there was no chance for care
In choice. Our hero, like the Gallic chief,
Took up the first that offered—"generosity"—
A word which means, in Love and War, ferocity.

XXV.

The feelings of our hero when he saw
Himself at last a prisoner of war—
(I mean the civil war of love, whose law
Of capture whether by surrender or
By bloody fighting, or because of flaw
In strategy is not so cruel nor
Destructive unto mortal physiology—
In short there is much less of a necrology

XXVI.

Than in the tented field of common fighting;)
His feelings, I was going on to state,
Were down to zero; blank and uninviting
Seemed all the outward world; at such a rate
His feeble pulses beat they threw no light in
The gloomy chamber of his mind; his fate
Seemed hopeless, and I think but for his pride
He would have perished as a suicide.

XXVII.

The wavy haired and lovely octoroon,
Whose piety and virtue had withstood
Our hero's siege, in triumph (as the moon
Casts off a thunder-cloud and takes a mood
Of greater brightness from the contrast), soon
Retired to Brooklyn, (city of solitude!)
Where, under patronage of Brother Beecher,
She soon became a model Sabbath teacher.

XXVIII.

When New Orleans was ruled by General Butler,
And slaves were free while rebels wore the chains,
And dirks were contraband to every cutler,
And bullets ceased to spin thro' loyal brains,
One day he saw, while riding out, a sutler
Attempting force—the crime that conscience stains,
Upon a yellow girl of dazzling beauty—
The General killed his man—for once, in duty.

XXIX.

Then trembling, weak, much like a wounded dove,
The General lifted up the injured virgin—
A light and slender form a god might love—
And seeing from a lane hard by emerging
An ambulance, he straightway had her drove
(Or driven, 'tis my rhyme the ship is urging,)
Unto Headquarters, where an army doctor
Applied his healing art—tho' much it shock'd her.

XXX.

And then the pious chaplain of brigade
With consolation came too soothe her pains—
A very handsome, feeling prayer he made
While gazing at our fair one late in chains;
And finding she was orthodox, he said:
"The blood of Uncle Tom is in your veins!
I'll send you to my sister, whose society
Will bring to bloom your natural buds of piety."

XXXI.

'Twas thus our pretty heroine came North—
Eventful incident it was for Juan!
Before, a mighty champion stood forth—
And after, Venus had to find a new one.
A hundred battles won are never worth
To Fame the loss of one—*the last*—and true one;
She damns for that, as if she were a strumpet,
With noises from her everlasting trumpet.

XXXII.

He sought again the company of her.
His would-be love, whose Virtue (iron-clad
Afloat on Vice's sea—a "Monitor"—
While all the Tempter's batteries went mad
With vainly belching fire) no power could stir
A hair-breadth. Just one thought yet made him glad:
"In place of lover make of her a friend,
Whose good advice may help my faults to mend."

XXXIII.

Not many weeks elapsed before one "might
Have seen," in James' novelistic phrase,
In regular attendance every night
At Beecher's evangelical displays,
Our hero and his *friend*, who took delight
In seeing such a sinner mend his ways.
As pious details almost always weary us,
I'll only add a few of those most serious.

XXXIV.

In one short week he reached the "anxious seat."
The next one found him still a groaning sinner;
He thought from Hell there now was no retreat,
And could not eat his breakfast nor his dinner;
The third the first and second did repeat,
Except he found his flesh was getting thinner;
But on the fourth—I glory in the sentence—
He saw a ghost of hope within repentance.

XXXV.

But this gleam proved a marsh-light's treacherous glimmer,
And headlong led him deeper in despair;
He saw each weary day his hopes grow dimmer,
Till Beecher, like a skilful *accoucheur*
In seeing chance of life grow slim and slimmer,
Applied the forceps of a special prayer
With great success:—a shriek of joy and pain
Announced our friend Don Juan "born again."

XXXVI.

He made as rapid progress in the church
As that when sinful he had made in love;
You'll find the two alike the more you search,
As witness; both are symboled in the dove;
Sometimes his pious back would give a lurch
When sisters smiled; but 'gainst it much he strove,
And soon to all of them became a beacon—
In fact he was their candidate for deacon.

TO BE CONTINUED.

POLICE AND THEATRES IN PARIS.—A considerable portion of the policemen's, or commissaries' (as they are called) time is engaged in attending theatres, and they possess in every theatre an office, a box, as well as their *entrees* to every part of the house, *y compris* behind the scenes. Their business is to see not only that the public conduct themselves in an orderly manner, but that the manager fulfils his engagements to the public. The commissary sees that the curtain rises at the precise moment announced on the playbill; is responsible that all due precautions have been taken to guard the house from fire or accident; he insists on the curtain being lowered at a certain hour, &c. To aid him in these various duties he has a picket of the municipal guard, and a certain number of *sergents-de-ville*, besides the fire brigade. His *rose* at the theatre is anything but agreeable. On every first night it becomes his business to see that all the passages suppressed by the Censure are omitted by the actors. It frequently happens that the public, who are perfectly aware that these suppressions have been made, shout for the omitted sentences, and to use a familiar term, "kick up a thundering row." On this taking place, the commissary puts on his official scarf, and suddenly startles the audience by appearing in a front box, which manifestation invariably excites the risible faculties of the public, and generally suggests a shower of orange peel, and even the still more unpleasant missile—much patronised on these occasions—roasted apples. The *sergents-de-ville* now come to the rescue of the representative of justice, and the theatre is transformed into a sort of field of battle: the actors, who usually consider prudence the better part of valor, take to flight; the curtain falls; and finally the public evacuate the theatre, shouting, "Aux Lampions!"

AR-TOO-SOOG;

OR,

Rube Grafton's Witch Spell.

A LEGEND OF THE PENOBSCOTS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In the long, long ago,
When the land we now know
As the pole star of Nations was almost unknown
To the world in the East—
And was reckoned the least
In the scale of its greatness—there to it was blown
O'er the ocean a storm-driven vessel full laden
With Puritan exiles, with matron and maiden,
And strong men and children in quest of an aiden
In which they might live, work, trade, till the sod,
And worship unfettered their Maker and God!

Thus it chanced that away on the New England coast,
Near the mouth of a river,
The bounteous giver
Of all earthly happiness led the lone host
To settle; and soon,
'Ere the year reached its noon,
The plough and the spade
And the clatter of trade
Were at work with their pleasant sounds, telling the tale
Of civilization's rude birth in a vale
That till now had ne'er known aught of faces so pale,
But for ages had been
The camp ground and scene
Of many a swarthy Penobscot's wild revel,
Of orgies less suited for man than for devil;
Of rude merry makings, of tortures, of death,
And of all the dread acts that deface and begrime
The lives of the lords of the land at that time.
These, however, obeyed—with these tempest tossed strays
Of the ocean—dame nature's mysterious ways,
And welcomed them kindly; and, though rough in mood,
For years would return e'en for evil some good.
Thus a colony grew, and the olive branch stood
'Twixt the whites of the vale and the reds of the wood.

Now the Chief of the redskins—a peaceful old man,
Katalidin—a name which the palefaces 'gan
Soon to love and revere, and in their own tongue
Call it "Big Mountain"—had no child but a young
And beautiful daughter, whose praises were sung
By the youth of her tribe,
By the sage and the scribe,
By her sex, who so oft at a beauty will gibe,
And even by those
Hereditary foes
Of her people, the Mohawks—in short, like a queen,
Artoosoog in the hearts of her race reigned supreme.

What marvel, then, that those white hunters brave—
Rube Grafton, the merry, and Wildash the grave—
Should forsake the log huts of their people, and stray
From their sisters and cousins, and from sweet Alice May,
The belle of the settlement, who people would say
Could wed either hunter she pleased any day—
To the camp of the red skins, where Artoosoog lay
Half unveiled to the sight,
Like a peri of night,
With the fathomless depths of her soul burning bright
In the light
Of her dark fringed orbs, whose effulgence illumed
Like two heavenly meteors the world of her face,
Which glowed with the glow
Of the rain's mystic bow,
Everchanging its hues
With the ebb and the flow
Of the rich purple blood in her veins, and consumed
The hearts of her lovers, no matter their race.

What marvel that Rube and Mark Wildash should be
Love slaves to a beauty so peerless as she?
None! none—but 'twas marvelous that, in her turn,
The love of her whole woman's soul came to burn,
'Gainst all the traditions
And dark superstitions
Of kindred and people, for one of these two:
And he was Rube Grafton, the merry and true,
A man among men, a brave among brave,
And to none more a friend than to Wildash the grave.

When t'was known he'd spoke, the results were soon guess't.
When to her as wooer he came,
Her love,
Like a dove
In his heart found its nest;
For aye to be fondled, for ever cares't,
And he in her soul found a haven of rest,
Nor thought of the sorrow and shame
That would come to them both
Through the hate of their troth
By Wildash, who jealously mad, soon gave token
That the friendship of years 'twixt them ever was broken.

With the redskins the will of their chief was their law;
So—'though some demurred—even these, when they saw
That Kahtalidin looked fair on the tryst of his child
With the white hunter brave, rang the woods with their wild
Shouts of joy and good welcome, and Rube from that hour
With Artoosoog's tribe rose in honor and power.

But how with the whites, with his own kith and kin?
Did they look with pride
That an Indian bride
Should rule o'er his house? 'Twas an ungodly sin!
'Twas a horror! a shame! a pardonless crime!
To be ever regretted, condemned through all time;
Thus they argued with Rube, who, scorning their fears,
His sisters' remonstrances, Alice May's tears,
The threats of the elders and Wildash's sneers,
Like the man that he was, his love ne'er forsook,
But clave to his troth with the maid Artoosoog.

'T has been said that Mark Wildash at once 'gan to show
A mad, jealous hatred of Rube—this was so;
And it grew, till with purpose dire, conscience defying,
He one day called Grafton to where he was lying
Hut sheltered at ease, and offering his hand,
Said: "Ruby, old boy, I jest did feel unmann'd
When you shut out the light of the woods' from my heart.
But, any way, man, we'll be friends—we won't part,
Though the wound is a deep one, and still has a smart;
So sit down, take a pipe, here's some drink I've been brewing;
Drink hearty, man; drink! Why! what are ye doing?
A spittin' it out—don't like—had enuff?"
"Phe-ew!" spluttered Reuben; "what villainous stuff—
And, judging from what in the tin meets my eyes,
I should think, Mark, old man, you were troubled with flies!"
As at something amiss
Mark started at this,
And snatching the mug flung it out at the door,
Then with boisterous ruck
He wished Reuben good luck,
And the twain became seemingly friends as before.
But from that very day he, so hearty and hale,
The strong man grew weakly, thin, sickly and pale,
Till nought but his shadow seemed left to the vale.

Nor was this all the worst; dark rumors soon spread;
How, no one could tell—
That a murderous spell
Of witchcraft hung over the white hunter's head;
And soon Artoosoog, who watched o'er his sick bed
So fondly and truly, was looked on with dread
As the charmer, the fiend, who had compassed the death
Of as noble a pale face as ever drew breath.
None ever suspected that Wildash's tongue
Was the fount of the vile accusations that rung
In all ears; till at last, sense by slander thus bribed,
Artoosoog from the vale as a witch was proscribed!

Then came a bad time, for the chiefs of her race
Would brook no such insult from any paleface;
And the Indian girl had to pray and beseech
That vengeance should tarry awhile ere it reach
The heads of a people whom hope and faith taught her
Might receive her and honor her yet as a daughter.
Thus the war fires smouldered, and each closing day
Would leave Artoosoog taking unseen her way
By the light of the stars to the settlement, where
By daylight no longer to enter she dare;
But while the place sleeps
Her vigil she keeps
Beside the rude couch where Reuben lay sleeping,
His head in her arms, hair wet with her weeping,
When roused by her sobs he awakes, and the twain
In the fullness of love for awhile forget pain,
Till her lullaby woos him to slumber again.

But see! the grey light
Of morn tells that night
Is past, and that Artoosoog, too, must take flight.
So, gently and tenderly, she disencumbers
Herself from the hunter's embrace as he slumbers;
Tenderly, too, she kneels down beside him,
Praying the Great Chief health may betide him;
Gently and tenderly o'er him she bows,
Tenderly kissing his temples and brows,
Tenderly smoothing his hair with the tips
Of her fingers, when lo! from his half open lips
A creature, a thing, a glittering death
Springs forth and is gone! Then with agonized breath,
With horror unspeakable, terror unknown,
A cry rends the air as the girl, with a groan,
Sinks o'er the doomed form of her Reuben, her own!

She's o'erwhelmed for a moment, but ere the shrill sound
Of her cry has re-echoed the valley around,
Awakening the terror-struck settlers to life,
As mother clasps children and husband clasps wife
In fear of the redskins dread vengeance, she springs
To her feet, and, with thought fleet as lightning's wings,
She raises Rube up in her arms, as he lay
All unconscious, and bounding forth into day,
Quits the fear-stricken place,
Nor slackens her pace
Until far, far away in the wilds of the wood,
In a spot where a paleface has never yet stood,
She halts; and then slowly descending a path
In some rocks whose huge boulders the storms in their wrath
Have at some time dismantled—she enters at last
A cavern, o'ergrown
With mosses, and strewn
With dry leaves and burrs
And rough skins and furs,
While high from above, through a cleft, are broadcast
Sun rays which illume
The cave's mystic gloom,
Dispelling the shadows—and here Artoosoog
Lays her loved burden down, nor pauses to look
At his face till with life from a murmuring brook
She brings back its signs in the low sighing breath
Of the soul she has snatched from the shadow of Death.

Thus gasping for air,
With wild vacant stare,
Rube Grafton returns to this world of regrets;
"Give me water!" he cries,
But with grief-stricken eyes
Artoosoog heeds him not, but placidly wets
Her hand in the water born close by her side,
And holding it o'er him, as if to deride
With thrice refined torture his suffering and woes,
From her dark fingers tip
She lets the drops drip
On his hot seething tongue and his parch cracking lip,
Never quenching his thirst till his weary eyes close,
And nature forgetfulness brings with repose.

Thus regardless of all the wild tumult that's raised
By Katalidin and by the white folks, each amazed,
The one at the loss of his child, and the other
At the strange disappearance of Reuben, their brother.
Day and night, while the moon half its cycle has sped,
Has Artoosoog watched o'er her lover, most dead;
Her food nought but berries; his: foul, salted meat
Of the moose, which the maiden at first would entreat,
And, failing entreaty, would force him to eat;
Then with strange mystic mood,
E'en with this scanty food,
She would give him no drink, but as if 'twere accurst
Let not one drop of water assuage the dire thirst
That now night and day
O'er his spirit held sway
Till with soul-rending shrieks he would curse and would pray
That if she e'er loved him to put him away,
And cry to the great God to take him outright!
To take him in mercy away from the sight
Of the wretched wild girl, who, with mind most o'erthrown,
Wept o'er him in agony deep as his own;
For she knew that what seemed to him cruel, concealed
A purpose 'fore which e'en her love had to yield!

So, patiently watching, she sits all forlorn
O'er his fast ebbing life till the twentieth morn
Of her love beleaguered exile—when, hark through the dell
There echoes the sound of a voice she knows well;
'Tis that of Mark Wildash: "This way, friends," it cries,
"I'll unearth the murderess 'fore al. your eyes!"
And e'er the devoted brave girl can retreat
With the form she has clasped as she springs to her feet,
The treacherous friend, the white-livered brave
Who himself has doomed Grafton to death and the grave,
With oaths wild and loud
Marches in with a crowd
Of whites, and among them strides, silent and proud,
Katalidin the Chief; who, with one searching look,
Grasps the truth from the eyes of his loved Artoosoog.

"Their, friends—what d'ye see?
Aint it he, aint it she?
That I told I saw through that cleft in the roof?
An' if seeing's believing,
Their aint no deceiving,
But murder's her object; of that he's the proof.
Why, she first gives him poison, then starves him!" A cry
Resounds through the cavern as Rube, with wild eye,
Springs from Artoosoog's arms, shouting *"Wildash, you lie!*
'Tis you who have tortured me thus to life's brink,
By the spawn of the reptile you put in my drink!"

Then the passion-strained nerves of the man lose their strength,
And staggering he falls on the ground at full length;
While the fast-flowing foam from his lips falls with dread
Poor Artoosoog's heart, as she raises his head
From the ground.
But what sound
Of fear most appalling now echoes around!
What is it, at last,
Makes tremble aghast
The friend of the past, the false-hearted liar,
Who planned and wrought out all these miseries dire?
Is't the rude grasp of the maid's dusky sire?
Or the quick retribution he dreads from the ire
Of the white men around him? No, no; 'tis the fire
That gleams from the eyes of Rube Grafton, who's lying
Gazing at him the gaze of the murdered a-dying.
A look that so long as the living years roll
O'er his head shall burn bright in his blood stricken soul!
E'en for him 'tis too much,
For with heart-shudder such
As the lost sinner feels at the Evil one's clutch,
He escapes from the Chief and flies out from the cave
To a judgment that lies not on this side the grave!

But if Reuben is dying,
Why is it that sighing
And pale, Artoosoog to revive him is trying?
Why is't that again from her moist finger tips
She lets the clear stream trickle down on his lips?
It surely can't be
That he'll live! and yet, see!
A radiance of joy, blent with pain, spreads his face,
As three slimy reptiles, whom naturalists trace
To the lizard tribe, issue—in quest of the boon
So long denied Rube—from his mouth, and he soon
Revived by a welcome draught, wakes from his swoon.
Gets better, and lives for years after to tell
To Artoosoog's children the tale of his "spell!"

SPORTS ABROAD.

UNSETTLED CONTEST

BETWEEN

TOM LANE, JR., AND DAN CRUTCHLEY,

AT CATCH WEIGHT, FOR £30 A SIDE.

The second meeting between these Brums (stakes £30), although of comparatively minor interest when compared with the admittedly big events of the day, has been long and anxiously looked forward to by the *cognoscenti* of the Midland P. R., was called on for decision Monday, Feb. 11. A cursory reference to the antecedents of the combatants will not be out of place:

Dan Crutchley (brother of the renowned Bodger) has seen 26 summers, stands 5ft. 5½in., and has performed on numerous occasions, his opening campaign being a victory over Ike Atkins, a Birmingham pugilist, in the spring of '59; a second victory over Tonkey Freeman, also a Brum, in the following July; three months after which he measured his prowess with Dick Fellows, the late opponent of Tom Lane, the engagement ending in a draw, after an hour's sharp battle, somewhat in Dan's favor. He now began to be regarded as a "caution," as young Monnox found a month afterwards, he having quickly to lower his flag to the rising Dan. Crutchley was not long in his search for another customer, as Sam Haley was almost immediately pitted against him, but owing to police interference, however, they never "crossed blades." His next engagement was a draw with Longmore (Lamper), of Walsall, after an obstinate contest of upwards of an hour, September, 1860. We now come to the performance which eclipses all his former efforts—the gallant stand he made against the veteran Poseh Price, in August of the following year, to whom he had, however, to succumb, after an hour and a quarter's pummeling. His next "brush" was with Fred. Fisher, a rising boxer of some repute, whom he compelled to sue for peace, after a short and merry mill of twenty-six minutes, Fisher having sustained a fracture of the collar bone. In July, 1864, he met Nobby Hall, at 9st. 6lb., the latter staking £25 to £20, when a long and tedious affair of upwards of a couple of hours resulted in an unsatisfactory draw. George Probert, another rising star in the pugilistic hemisphere of Brum, was the next opponent of Dan's. After a gallant contest, the "peace preservers," luckily for Dan, prevented the game being played out, for it was considerably in favor of George. The fast rising merits of young Tom Lane, a worthy scion of that illustrious name, caused the backers of the "One-eyed 'un," as Dan is familiarly termed, to risk an engagement, which, however, resulted in the latter's overthrow, some six months since, and to retrieve his lost laurels his friends made the present match, for which Dan trained under the persevering Jack Parkinson, and was brought into far better form than on the occasion of their first meeting.

Tom Lane, a nephew of the redoubted Hammer (erst *the* representative of pugilism, *par excellence*, in pugilistic Brum), a most promising, and hitherto undefeated candidate, is 22 years of age, 5ft 6½in. in height, and commenced his "ring practice" with a drawn battle with Sam Harris, of Birmingham, Oct. 1862; in the following year he met young Cutler, a *protege* of Jack Rooke's, and, after a draw on the field, received the stakes (£20), the latter not turning up for a second engagement; beat Ike Atkins (since defunct) in seventeen minutes (a rapid walk over), drew with young Bishop, July, 1864, also with Fat. Kenny (the Shoeblack)—about the most obstinate customer Tom had hitherto met—November, 1864, twenty-five rounds in forty minutes. His next performance was a brilliant victory over Bill Ferguson, of Manchester, for £50 a side, after which he met Dick Fellowes in the Birmingham ring, for £25 a side, but being disturbed before a round had been contested, the stakes were doubled, and the "passage of arms" came off in the London district, when, after a most determined contest, and a number of changes in the "fortunes of war," Tom again pulled through, which brings us to his recent engagement with his present opponent. For the present battle he trained under his uncle, Tom Lane, in company with Gallett Harding, from George Heeley's, Oxford street, Birmingham, but having sustained an injury to his left duke in practice with the dumb bells, his backers have not looked upon his success quite as *au fait accompli*.

The toss for choice of battle ground on Thursday, Feb. 7, was won by Lane, who elected to box in the Shrewsbury district, and accordingly at 6 A. M., the day of fighting, the Snow Hill Station was eagerly sought, but, by the quiet and orderly manner of those present, nothing like a mill was foreshadowed to the few "out of the know." Shrewsbury having been named by Lane, with a view of dropping down by the way, the opposition-ists would not abate one inch of the journey, and to the Falstaffian city they went, only to return by the same route some half dozen miles, to Walcot Station, within a quarter of a mile of which a ring was formed, Lane throwing in his cap at 10:52 A. M., quickly followed by Dan, who looked blooming, and at 10:56 they shook hands, Lane, who won the toss for corners, choosing the higher ground, though with the disadvantage of the sun full in his face. He looked in good form, though hardly so fine as we have seen him. Dan looked thoroughly well, but there was a pound or two too much "flesh" on him.

The opening spar was a very long one, and showed many of the points of the art. Crutchley was the first to essay, and just grazed the left cheek, when Lane tried the chopping system, but was nearly out of range. Very long sparring for points followed, neither as yet caring to throw a chance away. Dan continually drew himself together for misheief, but Lane, who was as nimble as a cat, was always "fly to the movements of the foe," and Dan, not loosing out in time, his opportunity was gone; they repeatedly broke ground and sparred round the ring, Lane, in retreating from a thrust, nearly losing his equilibrium. He placed one neatly on the mark and again on the left eye; essaying with the right, he was neatly stopped; they retired and stood staring at each other. Lane again one, two, on the dial, again on the forehead, grazing it, and obtaining the first event; Dan screwed himself up for business, but did not loose out, his wary opponent being out of gunshot. Lane again visited the left eye, and just missed a "mower" from Dan's right. Closed at half-arm fibbing and Crutchley got down. The second meeting was a similar display—all out fighting. Lane on the mouth and jaw, and received on the right temple, from which a small bump was visible, and caught it also on the left peeper. Lane then landed a hot shot on the left eye, bleeding it. Crutchley swung round his left viciously but harmlessly. Lane dropped neatly on the right peeper, which bled, closed at half arm fibbing, and Dan got down. In the third bout Dan just grazed the chin and retired, sparring for an opening, when the police were descried, and before they could get clear away some half dozen of the Wellington constabulary were at hand and at once gave chase. Dan unfortunately fell into the hands of the Philistines, but Tom, being very fleet of foot, eluded his pursuers. Dan was detained at Wellington, bail being refused, and the ropes and stakes were also lost; a complete chapter of accidents which will, in all probability, prevent the men coming together again at present.

GAME ENCOUNTER

BETWEEN

PAT VAUGHAN AND ANDY CASEY,

FOR A PURSE OF £25.

These men were to have met on Thursday, Feb. 7, but were prevented from contending, as the ropes and stakes were on the Kentish shore and the combatants on the Essex, with the river unnavigable between. On Saturday morning, Feb. 9, however, a select company left Fenchurch and London Bridge Station simultaneously, for a well known rendezvous, where, everything being in readiness, business was soon commenced. Nat Langham had the management, and was installed referee. Andy Casey came out as a novice two months ago against Barney Regan, whom he beat in 2 hours 12 min., there being 102 rounds. Both men were fought to nearly a standstill, Casey being almost blinded. He is in his twenty-first year, stands 5 ft. 6in., and weighed about 10st. His opponent on the present occasion, Pat Vaughan, makes his first appearance in the London ring, where he has gained golden opinions of future promise. He is in his twenty-fourth year, stands 5ft. 7in., and weighed 9st 8lb. He has previously appeared against one Davies, in the Bristol district, and won. Casey was the first to enter the ring, and, winning the toss, took the best position, where he was attended by Jerry Hawkes and a friend. Under the care of Jem Dillon and Bob Webb, Vaughan placed himself in the opposite corner. Betting commenced at odds on Vaughan. Patrick, who has a fine open countenance and good address, was, like most *debutants*, nervous, but this soon wore off, and towards the finish of the fight the talent put him down as a "wonder." Casey's fighting may be summed up in one word—"slogging."

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Casey came up in his jaunty style, and Vaughan, more sober, waited on him, and sent out right and left straight, with stinging severity, when they closed and went down together.

2 was a slogging bout, and, after a good rally, Vaughan showed himself a powerful and scientific wrestler, and threw Casey heavily.

3 was ended by the men falling side and side after a short tussle.

4. Casey was eager, but Vaughan met him at all points. Andy's deliveries were wild, whilst Pat, timing him, pinked Casey just as he liked.

5. Although the tide had set in against Casey, he was first up and rushed to his antagonist, who was with him, countering smartly. In the close, the superior wrestling powers of Vaughan enabled him to put in a back-heel at the proper time, which almost stunned Casey.

6 and 7. These bouts were stubbornly and resolutely fought, the men giving bit for bit, but Pat's being the straighter, were more effective. In the two following rounds Jack was as good as his master, Casey in the tenth bout equalizing matters by landing a hot round arm on the left ear, which cut and swelled it. On coming to time for the eleventh round they closed at once, and Casey was heavily thrown. When they came together again the fighting was hot, and in the end Vaughan again threw his man.

In the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth the warm work was in favor of Casey, and Vaughan's party had to resort to the dodge of carrying their man round the ring to give him a blow. Refreshed with this manœuvre, Pat delivered straight on the forehead, sending Casey off his pins, thus finishing the seventeenth round. Time, 25 min. Andy's party thought he was going to pull through against Pat's superior science, but the latter having regained his second wind, went into his man right and left, and threw him twice, which brought them to the twentieth round. For the first time since the commencement neither was anxious to lead off. Casey dashed in, and was met with Vaughan's well-timed investment.

The three succeeding bouts were fought desperately, both launching out and accepting punishment without flinching. Vaughan had the best of the fighting at close quarters, and used his wrestling powers whenever an opportunity offered.

In the 24th an instance of forbearance seldom met with anywhere was practiced by Vaughan. He had his man groggy and all abroad, and refused to let out at him; but, instead thereof, patted him on the back when taken from the ground. This was received with cheering and cries of "he's one of the right sort!"

The 25th round was a slogging affair, ending in the downfall of Casey, who, however, turned the tables on Vaughan in the next round by making the blood flow from the damaged ear, and finally throwing him.

From this time it is not necessary to particularize the rounds, as Vaughan had all the best of it, and was fast wearing out his opponent by dashing his man down heavily, but seldom taking the chance of falling on him viciously.

In the 33d round Pat for the second time exhibited his manly character by not upper-cutting Casey when the latter slipped and fell forward. By this time Andy's eyes were fast closing and his face otherwise disfigured, while Vaughan had no visible mark of punishment, excepting the left ear and a scratch on the face. Eleven more rounds were contested, Casey struggling desperately against fate, and each time was fought down. On Vaughan coming up for the 45th round, Hawkes threw up the sponge for Casey.

The result of this fight has brought out a "clinking" boxer in Vaughan, who can fight at 9st 8lb; he belongs to Dan Thomas' school, Cardiff, and if he takes care of himself he is likely to attain a high position. He could not have had a gamer or more determined antagonist than Casey, but whether he can take punishment from a more accomplished fighter and keep his temper as well, remains to be proved.

THE BRITISH CHAMPIONSHIP.

JOE GOSS VS. NED O'BALDWIN, THE IRISH GIANT.

Any skeptical feeling which may have arisen at the announcement that Joe Goss was nominated as the man to meet O'Baldwin for the Championship may now be set at rest, as Goss' money was duly made good Feb. 8th with the stakeholder, and the gallant Joe is once more the candidate for the Championship. O'Baldwin is at present located at Nat Langham's, and is already taking care of himself, and we'll in less than a fortnight go into active training on the breezy hills of Surrey. Joe Goss and Tom Allen will probably come to terms for their match to end in a draw, as Allen won't fight in the London district, and Goss will not consent to battle in the Midland. Jem Mace, it is said, will start for America, in company with Mr. Abrahams, after going through a sparring tour with Goss to some of the principal cities and towns of England. Jem Mace and Joe Goss visited the sporting houses of Liverpool on Thursday, Jan. 31, meeting with cordial reception. Joe looks very well, and Mace freely stated his intention of training him, and leaving no stone unturned to make Joe Champion of England.

On Monday evening, Feb. 4, the Racket Court Inn, Birmingham, was crowded to excess on the occasion of the joint benefit to Goss, Mace, Warom, Morris and Holden, got up by the "Brums" in sympathy for their recent incarceration in Derby jail for the part they took in the fight for the feather-weight championship. The "dons of the evening," Mace and Goss, on making their appearance, were greeted with tremendous cheering, the reserved seats being forced away, and the crowd pressed into the ring, but on Mace and Goss using their eloquence, they were induced to make space for *the* spar, *par excellence*. When order had been restored, Mace stepped forward and stated that when the match for the championship was made the "unknown" meant either himself or Goss; he explained how he had hurt his shoulder in his last fight, and as he thought Goss the next best man, he (Mace) had named him, for he thought Joe could win—a 12st man was big enough for anything in the P. R. Mace further stated that he should not leave him till he entered the ring. After returning thanks, the pair had a splendid set-to, their skill being extraordinary; they had three bouts, and were loudly cheered at the conclusion.

MAD FREAKS OF BENDIGO.—Conspicuous as Bendigo was in Nottingham during his fighting career, he has for some time past been more so by his disgraceful conduct when under the influence of intoxication. On Thursday, Feb. 7, he was half mad with drink, used obscene language to one of his relation's (Mr. Thompsor) daughters, at the Wheat Sheaf Inn, threw a knife at a man in the shambles (which stuck in a sheep behind which the man had dodged only a second previously), and cut another man's head with an ale tankard at a beer house on Drury Hill. He was taken into custody, and on being placed in a cell he tore up two blankets, broke the benches and committed other acts of violence. On Saturday, Feb. 9, he was taken before the magistrates, and, in answer to the charges preferred, said he was drunk and knew nothing about them. He was, however, convicted, and ordered to be imprisoned for one month with hard labor.

LINLEY'S FIGHT WITH DILLAM A HOAX.—This affair, referred to last week, is pronounced a hoax by the London sporting press, no such men ever having fought.

EXTRAORDINARY BIRTHS IN A MENAGERIE.—An Arabian, or single-hump camel, and a Bactrian, or double-hump camel, both belonging to Mrs. Wombwell's menagerie, gave birth to calves on Jan. 26th. The menagerie had been exhibiting in Cheltenham for three days, and left for Northleach, *en route* for Oxford. When the collection had proceeded the length of Shipton, a small village about six miles from Cheltenham, the Arabian camel began to show signs of distress, when she was immediately taken to a stable attached to the Frogmore Inn, where, in the course of ten minutes she gave birth to a very fine single-hump male calf. Scarcely was it born when one of the keepers came running down the road with the Bactrian camel, which had also begun to show signs of distress, and in a quarter of an hour's time she also gave birth to a double-hump female calf. The director of the menagerie, Mr. A. Fairgrieve, immediately placed the calves in a wagon, and returned to Cheltenham, with the two mothers, and had them placed in separate stables at the Trafalgar Hotel, where they remained four days, and then proceeded to Oxford to join the collection there. The Bactrian camel is said to be particularly fond of its baby, and is nursing it well, covering it up with its long mane when it lies down. The Arabian camel is rather spiteful, and the calf had to be taken from her, as she threatened to kill it. He immediately procured one of "Maw's Feeding Bottles," and is bringing the calf up admirably, with milk from the mother, put into this bottle. We understand that there have been only four camel calves born in Britain, and what makes this the more curious is the two births taking place within half an hour of each other.

GYMNASTIC ENTERTAINMENT IN SAN FRANCISCO.—The Olympic club of the above named city recently gave an exhibition of their proficiency in gymnastic and acrobatic exercises, feats of strength, &c., to Risley's party of Japanese performers. Philo Jacoby, editor of the *Hebrew*, gave some exhibitions of strength; he drew himself up on a swinging ring by a single finger; he also exercised with a dumb-bell weighing 98 pounds, raising it above his head at arm's length, and holding it out. The "Japs" are said to have been particularly pleased with this feat; they lifted the dumb-bell and attempted to raise it above their heads and laughed heartily at the failure of their efforts. One of the members of the club standing by, took up the dumb-bell and handled it easily; the "Japs" gazed with wonder at this exhibition, not knowing the party to be a practiced hand. Jacoby handled the Indian clubs easily and gracefully. Harry Russ, Charlie Abbott, L. P. Ward, Joe Mansur, Billy Hardenburg, W. S. Lawton, Horace Ladd, Charlie Elliott and Townsend, gave some excellent acrobatic and gymnastic performances. Ward performed the swinging trapeze act with ease and grace, equal to the Hanlons. Horace Ladd brought down the house by a double summersault. Hart and John put on the gloves and gave evidence of considerable proficiency in boxing. The practice on the horizontal bar was very good in fact, all the gymnastic and acrobactic feats were well performed. The "Japs" frequently testified their appreciation of the performance by liberal applause.

SKATING IN CANADA.—They had excellent skating last week in Hamilton, C. W., harbor, between that city and Wolfe Island. The same is true of Quebec and other Canadian cities, where the late floods had rested and frozen.

THE RING.

Boxing Gloves for Sale.--The Veteran Master of Ceremonies, OLD BILL TOVEE, will send, on receipt of $5, or $6 for the very best, per express, a superior set of BOXING GLOVES to any State in the Union. Gloves cleaned and repaired.
THE ART OF SELF DEFENCE taught by Mr. TOVEE, either at his own or the pupil's residence, on reasonable terms.
WILLIAM TOVEE,
Myrtle Avenue Plank Road, Bushwick, Brooklyn, L. I.
P. O. Address, Box 356, Brooklyn.
The De Kalb Avenue Cars, Fulton Ferry, take you to the old gentleman's residence.

Canine Tattersalls,
32 PORTLAND STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.

HARRY JENNINGS desires to inform the sporting public that he now devotes his whole attention to the Breeding, Raising and Training of Dogs, together with buying and selling, having enlarged his establishment, and has always on hand an assortment of NEWFOUNDLAND DOGS, POINTERS, SETTERS, SPANIELS, SCOTCH, SKYE, and BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS, together with a large quantity of Imported and Native stock of BULL TERRIERS, warranted fit to contend against anything in the United States, their weight averaging from ten pounds and upwards.
Dogs prepared for matches and sold after winning, or no sale. Orders punctually attended to, and Dogs sent to any part of the United States. Dogs cured of all diseases. PATENT MAGIC FLEA SOAP, 50 cents per box, or $3.60 per dozen.
ALL DOGS WARRANTED. 37-tf

Eagle Shades, 223 Centre Street, 223
One door from Grand St, IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor.
32 FREE AND EASY MONDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

Sam Turner, the Great Canine Medico,
LICENSED DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF CHOICE IMPORTED DOGS, has recently opened his Spacious Repository, the largest and best constructed in the United States, where he has upwards of 300 dogs which are on view and offered to the public for sale. The Repository will be open from 9 A. M., until 6 P.M., where ladies and gentlemen wishing to purchase Dogs will always find Mr. T., in attendance.
☞ Stock Dogs of the choicest breed always on hand.

ger than a hydrant, he is "one of the boys," and if Tom don't have a care he'll go ahead of him yet.

Young Mooney and "Johnson," pretty big fellows, if not as scientific as some, proved themselves good men, and exhibited natural points, particularly Gid., with the side whiskers. They do say "Johnson" is a hummer in a turn up, and his judgment and coolness in this bout proved him no "slouch," to borrow a rather inelegant expression. He looks as if he might prove a bad egg to any man of his proportions in a room or on the street, whatever he might turn out in the P. R., which he may have no idea of ever entering.

Tom the Boatman and Con Foley here exhibited their manly figures, with snow white tight fitting undershirts, for the wind up, previous thereto Bowen thanking those present on his behalf. On putting up, Tom looked not unlike Morrissey; in fact he was a great deal like him, all but the belly, which protruded too much, and the top of his head short of capillary. Con, in his artistic and finished position, manœuvred round like a true artist, and was on to the Boatman's smelling apparatus before he could say "Glen Levit." This brought out one of his peculiar "ha ha's," and a remark from Tom Riley, "Why don't you hit him on the belly?" There did seem to be a fine chance to land on his base drum, but Con's forte was direct for headquarters, giving Tom all his work to stop the rapid leads of the man of the Roman Nose. The comments of his friends as to "why he didn't bring out them subs," and for Cornele to "knock the whiskers off him," stirred up Bowen's Spanish blood, and, shaking his right fist savagely at Foley, with his right "fut" he cross-countered his man on the buttock, creating screams of laughter as he appealed to those in the jury box for a decision with his "How's that?" Gillen wanted the man with the big mustache to claim foul, and Welles solicited that Con give Tom "one for him in the same place," to all of which Bowen had a ready answer. Neither could they catch him napping. They made out well, but the Boatman must take a few Turkish baths and get that corporation off before he goes on with such an expert as Cornelius Foley. The entertainment over, Tom and the twelve apostles met by appointment at old Tom Malcolm's, the eccentric white aproned Scot from the Saut Market, where, over Glen Levit and Mountain Dew a very sociable time was indulged in. Tom realized a very nice little pile out of his benefit, perhaps as much as any of them, the outside tickets being "too numerous to mention," to say nothing of the batch Jim Irving disposed of for him the very day of the benefit, of which we are glad. Whose turn next?

THE TUOHEY TESTIMONIAL.

LARGEST TURN OUT OF THE SEASON PRESENT.

GREAT BOXING MATCH BETWEEN JIMMY FOX AND BILLY EDWARDS.

It is with much pleasure we state that the testimonial to Ed. James Tuohey, at present fast aground in or about Rio Janeiro was a grand success, no better house ever having been seen in Lincoln Hall than on Tuesday, Feb. 26. It was right that it should be so—everybody likes Ed. and everybody will be glad to hear of it. The why and the wherefore of this immense turn-out is known to all, and Young Barney Aaron deserves great praise for having originated the project carried to such a successful issue. Barney paid for the printing and disposed of a large number of tickets also, and his efforts met with the co-operation of all solicited. It is true many of those on the bills to spar didn't, but the majority of them were there all the same and would probably have done so had Uncle Bill been able to work his passage through the surging masses to talk to them. Joe Coburn didn't show, but he sent a five dollar note to represent him, which wasn't bad now. Jim Dunn looked in and so did Foley, who was ready to put them on with the Brooklyn champion had he been willing. Jim Coburn took it in and so did the Cast Iron Man, but he wouldn't box albeit Jim would and have been glad of the chance. Mike Henry, he was there too, we believe: so was Boatman Tom out in style, and Billy Aikens with "rooster on the brain;" likewise Tom Riley, "Gideon Wells," Ben Gillen, who "euchred" Bowen, of the Mutuals on the "sarsaparilla question," as well as the popular Engineer of the upper district, Shaunessy—in fact all the uptown boys, not forgetting Johnny Carman. It would have looked better to have met a few faces from the Fourth Ward, where they best know what kind of stuff Tuohey is, and for whom Ed. has walked many a mile wet or dry to oblige. However, the hall couldn't have held many more and they are the only sufferers in missing the exciting contests. Billy Donohoe's absence was very conspicuous, his "rema-a-rks" at the previous benefit having made no end of fun, but that couldn't be helped either—poor Carrell was sick and Billy had to attend store. (How are you store?) There is generally one original genius on hand to do the "jibing," but here there were none, or if so kept under cover. Now to business.

The first couple were Messrs. Riley and Malone, French emigrants ("Frenchmen from Limerick" Billy Birch would call 'em) who have not yet arrived at the age of discretion, but know as much about some things as the judge on the bench—they were brought out by the Iron Grey to open the session, but beyond thumping each other ad valorem and trying to floor one another, they failed to create more than passing notice.

Billy Bennett and Luke Gleason (not Old Boy Stevens' factotum), who followed, made more than amends for the inaugural, for a more vicious or malicious commencement couldn't be imagined. From the send off, Billy piled into Luke like a thousand of brick, and after some particularly ugly cracks at long shots, when they got to in quarters it was like a faction fight, each, as they were clinched, rolling round and round on the persons of the privileged front row, treading on corns and bunions indiscriminately, until one or the other, or both, were "flured," and even then there was a tremendous struggle, the one to get up and the other to keep his man down, never thinking of the hard boards, the squirting of the chewers or the iron pillars. It was a good old-fashioned fandango, and by the time they got through both their noses were "colored" to order, like some of the meerschaums we buy. When next they meet it will be hotter, if possible, as Billy didn't feel quite right that night.

Billy McMullen and Billy Kelly next appeared and made out pretty good, but there wasn't that vim we should like to have seen, and would have been had Mike Coburn took Mullen's place. As it was, there was a good deal of open-handed hitting, which sounds as though great things were going on, but fails to get up any feeling. Kelly's back jumping showed his capability of avoiding, and Mac's off hand, gallus style was specially observable. They understood one another, and made what is called a showy set-to.

Young Barney Aaron having business at 233 Bowery was anxious to get away, so he and Jim Fox came on sooner than was anticipated. As school was all in, nobody missed their really clever and scientific display. Fox had the height, reach and weight on Aaron, but hot as it was Barney kept his waistcoat on. The lightning arm found a foeman worthy of his glove in the East Side favorite and found it up-hill work to land or get back from Jimmy's dangerous right when he essayed to get on with his left and be away before he got a receipt. His side moves and thinking of the head saved him from many a hot 'un, and occasionally he would get on and not be there when wanted, but there was no slogging about their match, as some had been led to expect there would. It was a pretty affair and properly appreciated.

Teddy McAuliff, the unassuming one, and Mickey Coburn, were next in order. Teddy, as usual, tried to make it warm and was generally the first to lead, which he did in a dashing style, but Mickey's legs generally carried him out of harm's way. When they got to close quarters though, both had to give and take, and they did this without flinching. Although there was frequently a bit of a struggle neither one got thrown, Mickey not believing in wrestling on the hard floor. At the finish Teddy showed a touch of crimson on his bugle.

Johnny Dwyer and Johnny Murphy (not one-eyed Murphy) were a match as to size, etc. They also made a good impression, not, however, getting warmed up enough to suit those who love a hot set-to. Murphy had a "leetle" the best of this.

Cock Robin, who fought Hen. Duffey, and Andrew Wilson, a heavy weight, were not as evenly matched as desired, the Robin acting very shy of Andrew whenever he went for him, by getting away so often that the house couldn't restrain their laughter at his timidity; it was this way all along except in the last round, when Cock Robin faced the music bravely, and gave as well as took all that was required. When they did come together the Robin was not behind much, however, and if they put up again he will probably be as anxious to begin as Wilson was.

We came near forgetting to mention that there were a couple of songs sung by one of the Alderman's friends, and although it was "not wanted" before the gentleman showed what splendid pipes he had, from the first verse to the last he was applauded to the roof, had to repeat, and could hardly get out of a third. He had the lungs, the harmony, the style and the right kind of songs for that kind of an audience, and will be always acceptable. His name we failed to get at.

Before the grand finale, Tovee, in a very feeling manner, eulogized the absent one, seemingly as pleased at the result "as if it was himself was getting the benefit." The old man, previous to the benefit, used his persuasive eloquence in every nook and corner in Tuohey's behalf, and never talked so much for any man before. This we say in justice to the old patriarch, and from actual knowledge.

Jimmy Fox and Billy Edwards in this, their second meeting, just made Rome howl again. When they last measured arms at the Stuyvesant they had to be separated by Coburn, and on this occasion "magisterial interference" stopped them, leaving some other day to decide which shall give in first. On getting the word, the "wild fellows," who can't keep cool, not satisfied with seats, jumped up on chairs and benches, as if they had special privileges to that effect, and it required a strong arm and a good tenor voice to bring them back to reason and decency. A little preliminary sparring to find an opening soon brought them at it, and Billy was the first to lead; this it was that gave Jimmy the desired opportunity for business, as there is no man of Fox's size able to get on without receiving a return. He had many advantages over Edwards, and was bound to best him if possible. The long range sparring was of very short duration, the animus being so visible on both sides that they couldn't keep away long, and at it they went, hitting at each other as though the man who tired out his opponent first was to receive an Irish dukedom; their operations were so fast and furious that it was hard to keep tally, and it was not until one or the other was down that the thing could be settled. They had six tremendous rounds of the most vicious description, and their performance set the previous ones in the shade. In the first, Edwards being rushed to close quarters slipped and fell, in the second was thrown, the third he threw Fox, the fourth they came down side by side, the fifth Edwards got, and in the sixth Fox threw his man in such a gallant style that the factions were hardly able to contain themselves. It was getting so hot that the Sergeant of Police very properly stopped it, threatening to arrest both of them if they continued, which was the only means of discontinuing this, the most thrilling boxing match we've seen for many a day. Fox unmistakably had the best of the affair, Edwards oftentimes hitting out of all distance, and acting entirely different from their last set-to. The falls were even. Billy showed a mouse on his left peeper next morning. He complained of being tired and out of gear before going on, so that at his benefit at the same hall on Wednesday, March 6th, whether it is Sam Collyer or Jimmy Fox who winds up with him, great will be the crowd to see it and great will be the excitement. After the show there was a harmonic gathering "over the street not far away, over the street to Malcolm's," wherein Old Bill Tovee and the Boatman sang songs—the former "Gin it and gin hot," and the latter a Scotch song in Irish—much to the enjoyment of the party, and a fit termination to the night's sport.

BEN HOGAN ON THE RAMPAGE.

CLASSIC PRODUCTION FROM HOGAN'S QUILL ON THE FALL OF BABYLON.

According to the hereinafter mentioned letter from Ben Hogan, the bruiser, who may be the same man who fought Donnelly at Fort Erie and then again may not, things must have been pretty lively in Babylon, (Pa.), on the 16th of February. Ben's statement of the affair needs no further comment—it speaks for itself. Ben is writing to one of the newspapers in the oil regions under date of Feb. 24th. Says Ben, says he:—

"I keep a sporting house at Babylon for the accommodation of oily pilgrims journeying from Tidioute to Pithole. The French Kate spoken of was the only person with me in the house, and no one had any reason to complain of our conduct in any way. On Saturday, Feb. 16, at midnight, a gang of thirty bummers, mostly from Dennis Run, came to the house for the purpose of murdering me, as they had threatened to do. A man named Owen, a loafer and dead beat from Petroleum Centre, headed the gang, and came in first, and tried to pick a quarrel with me. I told him I did not want to hurt him, and he had better behave himself. This was after he had struck at me three times. I then politely knocked him down, and picked him up to help him out of the door. He turned and clinched me, and the whole crowd rushed in. One man seized a tumbler and struck me on the temple. They all shouted 'Kill him—murder him,' &c., and commenced kicking and striking me while I was down. At this juncture French Kate came to the rescue, and struck one of my assailants with a navy revolver, knocking him endwise. She then took up a glass pitcher and smashed another bummer. Meanwhile my arms were being held together behind by a rough named Galloper, and the rest were striking and kicking me. I said, 'Get out of my house, or I'll shoot.' Just then a pistol was fired, the ball entering somebody's breast. It wasn't mine. I then got loose and the crowd scattered. They rallied outside and commenced firing pistols into the house, and throwing clubs and stones, and while doing so somebody else was shot outside, probably by accident. The mob then went away, threatening to come back and kill me. I got several friends to come and help me guard the house. The mob returned in half an hour with a bucket of oil, and attempted to throw it around the building and set fire to it, but were frightened off. The next morning French Kate and myself were arrested on the charge of shooting two of the rioters. We were examined before a Justice at Tidioute and acquitted. I think it a public calamity that they were not all shot. Then peaceable and law abiding men, like myself, would stand a fair chance. It is true I won the champion belt at Pithole last summer, by knocking Jack Holliday out of time on the sixth round. I'm sorry I didn't knock him into eternity, for this oil region ought to be cleaned out of this class of loafers and bummers. Babylon is fallen and I am going to start a house at Warren. You call me the 'legitimate successor of Stonehouse Jack.' I don't think I deserve such a title. I have 'succeeded' nobody. I offered to fight Jack for any money he could put up, but he never would 'come to time.' If I knew where he could be found I'd 'go for him' to-morrow."

To Ben's letter a paragraph is added by the journalist, which is equally as rich as Ben's. It is this:—"Stonehouse Jack" was recently killed in an affray at New Orleans. That being the case, there can be no two opinions as to his present place of residence, and we advise Hogan to "go for him" as soon as possible.

TRAGEDY AT THE HURLGATE FERRY HOUSE.—On Saturday, Feb. 23d, John Day, a sporting man from Troy, dangerously wounded John Daly by discharging the contents of a revolver at him in 24th street near Broadway, the cause thereof being involved in mystery, as the parties had been on intimate and friendly terms for some years past. After the shooting, Day made his escape, and for the time being eluded the police, who immediately went in pursuit of him. Two officers of the twenty-ninth precinct subsequently learning that Day was living with John Lawrence, at the foot of Eighty-sixth street, East river, proceeded to his place and inquired if Day was at home. Lawrence said that Day had been gone for several hours, but he was expecting him in almost every minute. Acting on this information, the officers took seats, and after waiting till near two o'clock, A. M., on Sunday morning, Feb. 24th, a rap was heard at the door. Lawrence opened it and admitted Day, who, upon seeing the officers in uniform, remarked, "So you are after me, are you? but you can't have me," at the same time drawing a revolver, which he pointed at the officer's head and snapped it. Fortunately, the cap failed to explode, when Day instantly placed the muzzle of the weapon in his mouth and pulled the trigger. This time the cap exploded, and drove a ball entirely through his head, it escaping through the back of the neck. The desperate man fell to the floor and expired in a few minutes afterwards. The shooting of Day was so sudden and unexpected, that neither the officers nor Lawrence were able to intefere in time to save his life. Lawrence took charge of the body, and Coroner Gamble was notified to hold an inquest. The motive which prompted the deceased to make so desperate an effort to murder Daly, whom he had been pleased to call his friend, is still enveloped in mystery.

AN INCIDENT IN CITY LIFE.—The night of the Tuohey Testimonial there was a little fun not previously advertised or down on the bills. A couple of stalwart Corinthians (as the upper ten of sporting patrons are designated in "perfidous Albion"), inspired probably by the thrilling set-to between Jimmy Fox and Billy Edwards, about cock crowing time, took it into their heads to have a bit of sport by gaslight, and with the Right Field of the A. B. C., the veteran M. C. and the youthful Q. C. as the original spectators, a raid was made on William's green bag, its mysterious contents brought forth, and the two "Infants," Danjamin and Beniel, did each draw on a glove, threw off "upper benjamins" and "tiles," and not a thousand miles from Jim Wall's did there and then proceed to illustrate "the manly art in all its branches," in the language of the Cast Iron Man. The old man from Flatbush acted as bottle holder for Ben, the youth from the Big Judge's district for Dan, Sullivan's old side partner being referee. The contest was a very laughable one, having the whole avenue to hop around in, and when one of Jem Mace's touches caused the Glen Levit to burst from Dan's organ of smell, the welkin rang again with applause for Gid, who hardly anticipated such luck. The "light-weights," after ten or fifteen minutes of it, finally shook hands, leaving the question of supremacy yet to be decided.

THE CAST IRON MAN'S BENEFIT STOPPED.—Owing to Charles Collins not having asked permission of his serene highness, the Chief of Police of Jersey City, the exhibition which was to have taken place there Feb. 25, for his benefit, was stopped, and the party assembled ordered to disperse. A few stragglers were arrested for standing on the sidewalk, and were "pulled" and put in "hock" all night, but none of the professional sparrers were amongst the number. It was rather a harsh measure, considering that others have had benefits there without consulting his Highness or being interrupted. Collins, however, has been paid for many tickets, the majority of those present refusing to accept their money back, for which the Cast Iron Man feels grateful. He'll know next time, and so will the rest of the boys.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

The Macon (Georgia) Telegraph, in which is being published an interesting series of Chess articles, may be had for $4 for 12 months, or $2 for 6 months. The series embraces articles of an analytical, personal and historical character, and will present games and problems by the best players and composers. Address

48-2t CHESS EDITOR TELEGRAPH, Macon, Ga.

To Correspondents.

TOURNEY COMMITTEE.—The author of Tourney Problem No. 6, "*L'Embuscade*," has completely and satisfactorily cleared himself from the charge of "plagiarism." Though, it must be owned that, owing to a little but innocent indiscretion, the *prima facie* evidence warranted you in your conclusion and decision. Removing this taint from its fair fame, if No. 6 merits honorable mention" we stand ready so to rank it, and name the author. Will the Committee review?

THEO. M. BROWN.—Contributions most welcome, as always. The *Telegraph* seems to have got your portrait, full length.

JOHN G. BELDEN.—Note received, nonsense about your "adieus"—we'll none of 'em. Will you favor us with a list of your books still left? We may want a few.

THE THIRD of the series of Biographical and other Sketches in the *Weekly Telegraph*, Macon, Ga., is a very full and just tribute to the genius and worth of our departed friend and favorite contributor, James A. Leonard. All of his many old friends will secure and treasure this record. The preceding "Sketch" was of that prince of odd geniuses, Theo. M. Brown. What he is *our* readers well know, and can testify to the correctness of the record. We know an additional point or two which we may suggest to "White Q Kt" sometime, when we have room. See "ad" at head of this column.

N. Y. C. C.'s TOURNEY.—We hear that Captain Mackenzie has won the first prize, and our old friend and contributor P. Richardson the second. The third is still being hotly contested, with Dr. Barnett for choice.

WE HAVE nothing definite yet from the Championship Match, Reichhelm vs. Mackenzie, though we suppose that as Capt. M's hands are now freed for the encounter it will be entered upon at an early day.

J. G. BELDEN assures us that he values that sett of chessmen so wholly unique, of which we recently gave a description, at not less than $500.

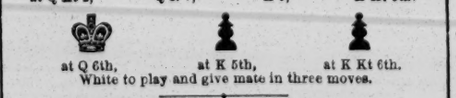
THE CHESS EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER is publishing an elaborate serial article on "Chess Among Clergymen," in the *Mirror and Farmer*, Manchester, N. H.

Enigma No. 569.

From the Macon Weekly Telegraph.

BY C. H. W.

at Q Kt 2, Q R 7, K 8, K Kt 6th.



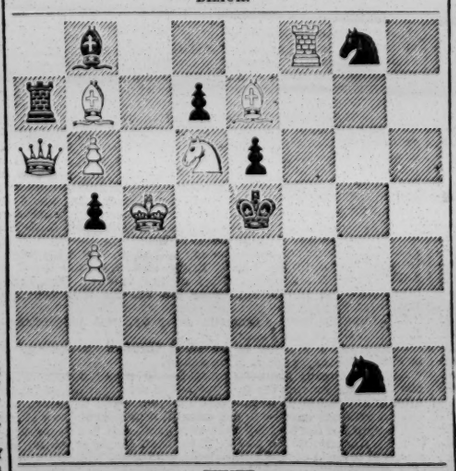
at Q 6th, at K 5th, at K Kt 6th.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Problem No. 569.

BY JOHN GARDNER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in two moves.

Game No. 569.

Our contributor, Theo. M. Brown, gives Mr. John Brown the odds of Q R.

MUZIO GAMBIT.

Attack, Theo. M. B.	Defence, J. Brown.	Attack, Theo. M. B.	Defence, J. Brown.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	19..Q × K Kt	Q × Q
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	20..Kt × B P +	K-Q B 2
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	21..Q Kt × Q	K R-Kt 2
4..K B-B 4	P-K Kt 5	22..Q B × P	K-Q Kt 3
5..P-Q 4	Kt P × Kt	23..Kt-Q B 4 +	K-Q B 3
6..Castles	Q-K B 3	24..Q B-K 5	K R-K 2
7..P-K 5	Q-her B 3	25..R-K B 6 +	K-Q 4
8..K B-Kt 3	K B-R 3	26..K R-Q 6 +	K-his 5
9..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-K 2	27..R-Q 4 +	K-his B 4
10..P-Q 5	Q-B 4 +	28..R-K B 4 +	K-Kt 3 (*b*)
11..K R-B 2	K R-Kt sq	29..R-B 6 +	K-his R 4
12..Q × B 3d P	K Kt-his 3	30..P-Q B 3	P-Q 4
13..Q Kt-K 4	Kt × K P	31..Q B-B 4	K R-K 3
14..Q-K R 5	Q K 2	32..K B-Q sq +	K-his R 5
15..P-Q 6 (*a*)	B P × P	33..P-K Kt 3 +	K-R 6
16..Q × K B	Q-K B sq	34..Q Kt-K 3	K R × R
17..Kt × Q 2dP +	K-Q sq	35..K B-B 3, and mates next move.	
18..Q-K B 6 +	Q-K 2		

(*a*) All this is very skilfully played, and very amusing.

(*b*) Wonder how the sable monarch enjoys playing circus, with a battery of artillery at his heels?

CHEQUERS.

Game No. 45.---Vol. XIV.

Lately played between Messrs. McLoughlin and Wilton.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black. McL.		White. Wilton.		Black. McL.		White. Wilton.	
1..11 to 15		22 to 18		16..17 to 22		26 to 17	
2..15	22	25	18	17..13	22	11	8 (*b*)
3..8	11	29	25	18..16	19	23	16
4..4	8	25	22	19..12	19	8	4
5..9	13	24	20	20..19	23	27	24
6..6	9	28	19 (*a*)	21..2	7	18	15
7..9	14	18	9	22..1	6	24	20
8..5	14	27	23	23..6	9	20	16 (*c*)
9..11	15	32	27	24..7	11	16	7
10..15	24	28	19	25..1	19	4	8
11..8	11	22	18	26..9	13	11	15
12..14	17	21	14	27..24	28	15	18 (*d*)
13..10	17	19	15	28..22	25 (*e*)	30	21
14..11	16	20	11	29..28	32 (*f*), and wins.		
15..7	16	15	11				

(*a*) Out of the beaten track. (*b*) 27 to 24 should draw at this point. (*c*) White saw he had to lose a man, and chose to lose it in this style; but 15 to 11 would have drawn. (*d*) Again he loses the opportunity to draw the game. (*e*) Beautiful, for actual play. (*f*) This is not a strong game, but quite an instructive one.

Solution of Position No. 83.--Vol. XIV.

BY J. D. FROST.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..18 to 14		11 to 27		3..20 to 16		11 to 20	
2.. 6	9	4	11	4..14		10, and wins.	

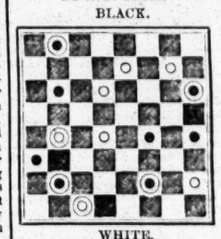
Solution of Position No. 84.--Vol. XIV.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..19 to 15		10 to 19		6.. 2 to 7		30 to 26	
2..12	8	3	12	7.. 7	10	26	23
3..18	22	17	26	8..10	15	23	26
4..30	7	21	25	9..15		18, and wins.	
5.. 7	2	25	30				

Position No. 85, Vol. XIV. Position No. 86, Vol. XIV.

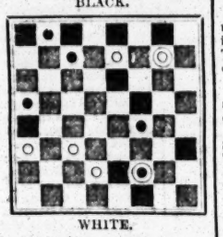
BY J. D. FROST. BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

BY J. DRUMMOND. BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

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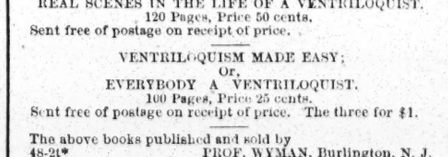

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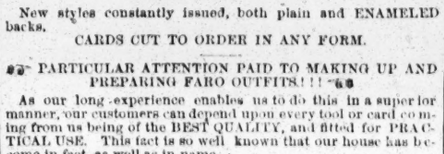

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City Summary.

MONDAY, March 4th, '67.

THIS DAY is memorable to all politicians; it is called March 4th, "Our Jim" says, because it is customary on that day for played out office-holders to march forth, while the newly elected march in; but we don't trouble ourself much about offices and office seekers, except when our landlord "warns us," and then we become office seekers in the full acceptation of the term. The month is well chosen for the assembling of a new Congress, or for the inauguration of a new President, for then we have all the squalls, and blusters, and windy associations together; yet no matter how much our representatives or other winds may blow, *some*body will be the gainer, for what says the immortal bard upon this subject? Says he:

"Ill blows the wind that profits *no*body."

Again, it may be said that the association of March winds and windy politicians is good, because it is the province of both alike to throw dust in the eyes of the people. Dust is all powerful in these days; in trade, the motto is "down with the dust," and the same will apply to our citizens when they request Mr. Whiting—who has had a good blacking at the hands of the newspaper press the past winter—to allay the dust his sweepers are now kicking up. Yes, dust is a power that knows no law; and, like President Johnson, is no respecter of persons or things. What says Byron—the man who gained great notoriety from the simple fact that he invented the present fashionable Byron paper collar—on this dusty subject?

"A thousand years scarce serve to form a state;
An hour may lay it in the *dust*."

Alluding, probably, to the clouds of dust that envelope us on all sides, literally burying the city of New York in its own dirt. But enough of this—there is a time fixed for all of us to return to dust, so until then we will let it rest.....In our last week's issue we alluded to the fact of an actress failing to keep her engagement, thereby throwing the manager on his beam ends and other resources. We shall now speak a piece in reference to this dramatic evil, not alone in regard to performers violating engagements with managers, but otherwise, *vice versa*; which means that when *managers* practice such deceits, the vice is worser. Whether practiced by managers or people, the evil is one that should be put down at all hazards. When a star enters into an agreement to perform at a stated time and place, that agreement should be sacredly kept on both sides. If, however, either one desires to break faith in the matter, it is but due to the other party that notification should be given in time, so as to enable the star to look elsewhere for engagements, or for the manager to look out for another star to fill up the time. When a star violates a contract, it places the manager in a very trying position; for the public will frequently throw all the blame on him, and even insinuate that no such engagement had ever been made, and this brings him into bad repute. But stars are not always to blame in these "little difficulties," as Secretary Seward would call them; on the contrary, while stars do a sort of retail trade in this line, managers oftentimes go into the wholesale business, for we frequently hear of the latter breaking faith with the full strength of their companies, thus sending them adrift "on the cold charity of an unfeeling world," as our landlady says when she discharges a refractory or too healthy boarder. Let us take a look at this wholesale trade:—For instance, at the beginning of a season a company is engaged at a regularly stipulated salary for "the season," which is generally forty-two weeks. Well, if, through bad management, or any other promiscuous cause, as Father Tovee would say, business should show "great depression," as the commercial reporters say, the first resort of the "worthy manager" is to cut down the salary of each and every performer, even to the poor but pretty *ballet* girl, who, with her salary of six to eight dollars per week, has to find her own dresses and board. Managers may think, or try to *make* themselves think that this is just; but it is extremely unjust, if not dishonest, to speak mildly. If managers cut down salaries when business is bad, by the same rule they should increase salaries when busines is good, and this would make the concern a mutual benevolent association; but managers never see *this* side of the question; they can very well understand the assumed necessity of "cutting down" when the treasury is sickly, but when its health is good, and its coffers are full to overflowing, they quietly salt down the surplus, but never once, in the kindness of their hearts, say:—"Dear friends—I have made a good stake this week; I have hit 'em heavy; I have more money than I know what to do with; *you* are poor and in need, with various families depending on you for support—some you have *always* with you, others your heart goes out after in the silent watches of the night; and, when no eye is upon you, you quietly stake them, and enjoy yourself in the knowledge of having relieved all the pressing necessities engendered by a plurality of families; I prithee, permit me to divide this surplus cash among you; wh n I was hungry, *you* played for me at a discount; when creditors clamored at the back door, and writs were written in great haste, *you* came to my aid; *you* acted well your parts, notwithstanding your small but appreciated salaries were reduced two-thirds. For this, I am grateful, and thus I show my gratitude." No, he says nothing of the sort; he sees the house crowded every night; he sees his cash box crowded every night; he hands each one his or her little sal., but adds no more unto it. No; in the language of Bryant—Dan we guess it is—the prosperous manager,

"—— Sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust [in the dependance of his company]
Wraps the drapery of his stage couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams."

It often happens that ere the season is half over, salaries are reduced the moment bad business shows itself; and how few there are that ever make good the reduction when trade improves, and houses grow much better? But this is not the worst phase of the case for the poor player. Finstance—as Mrs. Gamp would say—It was only a short time ago that a manager engaged a "large and talented company"—so the bills said—for the season. The theatre opened under favorable auspices, and for a time everything went smoothly, and the manager looked as smiling as the keeper of a boarding house of a Saturday night after the boarders have all "seen her;" (she also gives 'em fried codfish on the following morning as a reward for their punctuality and kind demeanor towards her.) Well, all at once, from some inexplicable cause, business began to droop a little; it grew droopier each evening, and affairs went from bad to worse. The manager was not making a half a dollar, and the probabilities were against his making anything for weeks to come. In such a moment, the dramatic company—engaged for the season (which the New York Courts have decided to be forty-two weeks—were notified that their season was ended, and the company found themselves thrown adrift in one of the most unwholesome seasons of the year, when every manager was "full," every company was full; in fact, when everything was full but drinking saloons on a Sunday. And thus were these poor but talented players knocked from pillar to post, picking up a crumb here, a bite there, and an occasional good square meal on the benevolent lunch route. Those who commanded a high salary might, for small wages, get a position in some house; but what becomes of the utility people and ballet girls, many of whom are the only support of widowed mothers? No one should open a theatre and engage a company for the same, unless he has some capital to back him up when business is dull. When managers learn to deal squarely with performers, they in turn will learn to act on the reciprocity principle, and then things may go on without impediment..... Talking about impediments, did we ever tell you the story of the stammering amateur? This is it:—A young man of respectability and parentage, on visiting the Winter Garden to see Edwin Booth (this is not really so, but we thus localize and adapt it for the benefit of our valuable readers.—ED. CLIP.) became suddenly stage struck, and conceiving himself in the possession of great theatrical genius and abilities, craved to be an actor, just as little Sunday School children "want to be an angel" on an empty stomach, and he determined to strike out in a lofty part—no other, in fact, than Richmond, in the tragedy of "Richard III;" but his first rehearsal was enough to convince him and his companions that the stage was not his *forte*, nor talking his vocation, for a natural defect in his utterance made the first line in his part more like burlesque than tragedy. Here is the way he spoke it:

"Thus f-f-far have w-w-we marched into—to the b-b-b-bowels of the land w-without *impediment*." It is needless to say that he didn't march into the b-b-bowels of the land any farther after *that* night.

BUT THE "BLACK CROOK" continues to march on without impediment, that's sure, to the delight of Manager Wheatley and all interested in the success of the piece. Since the spectacle was first prescated at Niblo's Garden thousands of persons from all sections of the country have come here for the express purpose of seeing the "Black Crook," and the dancers' agility and legs. Grave and reverend gentlemen have lent their presence to the spectacle; U. S. Senators and Congressmen have sat in solemn conclave on the mysteries of the "Crook;" Legislators from the different states have assembled in their manifold wisdom, and drank in the beauties of the *ballet*; our own Immaculate Aldermen and Councilmen have viewed the scene so charming, and harmonized in their opinions on the superiority of the Sangalli. We should not be surprised if our schools were next introduced to see the little angels swinging up aloft in their long night gowns, as the angels below go marching round. For the "Black Crook"

Is the boast of Wheatley, the Barrase power;
And all the beauty, men of great renown,
Await alike the inevitable hour
When Niblo's doors are opened to the town.

TIS BUT a step across the street, where you have seen the "Black Crook," to the San Francisco Minstrels' Hall, where flourishes the "Black Cook." The success of the latter, in a comparative degree, is as great as that of the former, the house being nightly filled. Some go to laugh at Birch's jokes, and some to smile at Backus, while others some but Wambold see, and hear his well sung ballads. You may avoid a spell of the blues by listening a spell to these blacks.

MANAGER STUART AND EDWIN BOOTH are having things all rosy at the Winter Garden, where the blood thirsty "Shylock" still whets his knife in evident delight at the crowded audiences which nightly greet his coming. These "revivals," as our Thespian friends piously call them, have proved to be a saving clause for the legitimate in this city, for without tinsel, and paint, and furbelows, and grand effects, Shakespeare would remain cold and inanimate. These auxiliaries infuse new life into the works of the great poet, and the illegitimate people swallow them without making faces, just as we swallow a bitter pill wrapped up in preserves or jam. Well, it is something to know that Shakespeare can be made available by the forcing process if by no other.

MRS. JAMES CONNOR'S BENEFIT, as we announced in our last, took place at Tony Pastor's Opera House on the afternoon of Feb. 25th. The house was crammed full, and before the curtain rose quite a number left, unable to obtain even standing room. It is said that more ladies were present than ever before at a *matinee* at this establishment. Generally when a number of volunteers are announced to appear, several fail to put in an appearance. On this occasion there was but one disappointment. Mr. James Gaynor was on the bills for an act, and, notwithstanding he was in the house, refused to perform. His reasons for doing this are probably best known to himself. His non-appearance was not missed, for his act was passed over without any one in the audience calling for him, and the programme was sufficiently attractive. All the performers, including the regular Opera House company as well as the volunteers, were heartily received. Where all did so well it is useless for us to notice each performer. In addition to those who had volunteered, Messrs. Charles Brockway and John Oberist, of Kelly and Leon's Minstrels, came over to assist Messrs. Seymour and Allen in the "Boxing Match," and did very well. The entertainment was over by five o'clock, and every one went away perfectly cognizant of the fact that they had witnessed one of the best selected programmes that had been given in the city for a long time. Taken altogether, it was a great success, and more money realized than for any similar benefit that has ever taken place in a variety place of amusement in this city. The receipts at the box office amounted to $340,75; tickets sold outside, $303.50; contributions, $68; making in all, $712.25. The total expenses, including printing and advertising, amounted to only $47.20.

GEO. ROONEY, recently with the Hanlon Brothers, wandered from his home on Thursday of last week in an insane state of mind, and was found the next evening at the foot of 86th street, East River. He was returned to his home. No cause for the malady is assigned by his relatives. He imagines he is in Cleveland and talks of going home.

LADY DON is in the third week of her engagement at the New York Theatre. Last week she repeated the burlesque of "Kenilworth" preceded each evening by a comedietta entitled "The Pretty Horse Breaker." The lady was announced to sing in the latter piece three different songs, but the night we were present she did not sing at all in consequence of suffering from a very bad cold and a sore throat. An apology was made for her not singing. The piece was a miserable affair and afforded no opportunity for displaying the many excellent qualifications of this lady, and without any singing drove many dissatisfied people from the house with anything but favorable opinion of the lady. Mr. Williams attempted to personate a "hupper servant" but he twisted himself up into such horrible shapes that it made him appear perfectly ridiculous. This gentleman has been playing utility business for the last ten years, as we recollect him at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, that number of years ago, yet he does not improve the least and bids fair to be a utility man for ten years more. The burlesque of "Kenilworth" played very smoothly last week, much better than its first representions. Mr. Gomersall is exceedingly clever in his imitations of a circus rider. His jumping of garters and going through paper balloons on a basket horse are very amusing acts and bring down the house every night. Business kept pretty good last week, and we are confident should Lady Don appear in comedy that she would be more attractive than in those light waisted sketches that she has the past two weeks. The burlesque of "Perseus and Andromeda" is produced this evening with Lady Don as Perseus.

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS commenced an engagement at the Broadway Theatre on Feb. 25th, in "Fairy Circle" and "Custom of the Country." They were enthusiastically received and called before the curtain. The same bill was repeated every evening during the week to crowded audiences. Notwithstanding the many engagements these artists have played in this city during the last fifteen years they are as popular to day with the public as ever. Any manager that secures them in this city is sure of good paying cards and Manager Wood was aware of this when he engaged them. It matters not what piece they play or how often they produce the same old pieces the public flock to see them every night they are announced to appear. Mr. Williams is probably one of the best delineators of Irish character at present on the stage; his acting is nature itself. Every movement, every tone, is full of character. The fame achieved by "The Irish Boy" and "The Yankee Girl" has traveled far and wide, and has insured for this pair of comedians a hearty reception wherever they have appeared on both sides of the Atlantic. Barney's accent is racy, of the sweet Doric brogue of his native Cork. He dresses well, sings a capital Irish song, and his reels and jigs are heartily applauded. Mrs. Williams is a clever *comedienne* and representative of the extravagant Yankee Gal. She possesses all the advantages of a beautiful *personnel*, a fine voice, and perfect self-possession and is perfectly at home on the stage. This week these artists commence their second week repeating the same programme.

"THE STREETS OF NEW YORK" continues to attract overflowing houses at the Olympic Theatre, and without doubt it will continue so up to the opening of the Richings' English Opera Troupe, which will be on the 18th inst. The company now engaged at the Olympic is said to be the only one thoroughly American that has appeared on Broadway or in the city for many years. The manager, treasurer, doorkeepers, ushers, and every performer engaged in the play of "The Streets of New York" were all born in this country. Generally two thirds of the members of the different theatres in the city have been of foreign birth.

THE THALIA THEATRE, having failed under the German *regime* has been turned over to Mr. George Wood, who holds a lease of it up to April 16th. As he has to pay the rent of it for six weeks longer, whether it is open or closed, he has concluded to fill up the time by giving a variety performance and opened it on the 2d inst. with the following company: Burnell Runnells and his two infant sons, George P. Hutchinson and his performing dogs, James Wambold, George Ccs, S. S. Purdy, Robert Butler, Mr. Emmet, Charles Austin, a *corps de ballet* and other performers of note. The house was well filled at the initial performance, and taking into consideration that the company was got together in less than three days, and few rehearsals had, the entertainment throughout was satisfactory to all. R. Butler is a most excellent pantomimist. Charles Austin's zouave drill was decidedly one of the features of the evening. He has improved considerably since we last saw him and his exercise with the musket is really astonishing. Hutchinson's trained dogs are among the best ever seen in this country. Nelly Howard danced a jig and was *encored*. Burnell Runnells appeared in a posturing act with his two sons, and but for a very unpleasant incident every one would have been charmed, but the finish which Mr. Runnells gave spoiled the illusion. After having executed some very clever feats, without a mishap, for which they were heartily and deservedly applauded, a stand about twelve feet high was brought forward and Mr. Runnells ascended with his two boys, and after forming a pyramid, Mr. Runnells descended, accompanied by his youngest son, leaving his oldest son, about twelve years old, to throw a number of flip-flaps from the top of this stand and alighting on the same. When we inform our readers that the top of this stand is scarcely as large as the top of a flour barrel they can readily see what a feat it is to accomplish. While turning these flip flaps Mr. Runnells kept hurrying him up, and all at once he missed his footing and down he came to the stage, striking very heavily upon his head and shoulders. Knowing probably what he would catch if he dared to show to the public any signs of pain, he jumped up, turned a couple of flip-flaps, and while leaving the stage and before he was out of sight of the audience his father gave him such a blow on the back that sent a chill through the audience, and was the cause of many leaving the house in disgust, bestowing upon him anything but table talk language. It was a disgraceful as well as inhuman act for a man like him to be guilty of and he ought to be ashamed of himself. His sons are two very talented children indeed, and their feats are as graceful, as difficult and as easily accomplished as we have ever seen attempted by any of their age or size, and it is painful for an audience to see them abused as above stated. The profession is talked about enough already as to the abuse inflicted by members of the equestrian profession upon their apprentices and those they are bringing up to the business without any one making a public exhibition of it.

SPORT FOR THE BOYS.—In al ate issue of the CLIPPER we showed up the many temptations the minstrel as well as circus boys have while traveling through the country. We then spoke of the unsophisticated country girls who, lured by the mellifluous voice of the gay minstrel, the funnyisms of the end man or the glittering spangles of the circus boys, were led away too often to their destruction. But who would think that a woman of the world, one who has seen city life in all its phases and who has, from association, learned all the "little games" of showmen, should be led away by two of the "profesh" in this gay and festive city. A little affair has just come to our knowledge which takes the palm of anything yet. The story is that of the wife of a well know sporting man who moves in the highest circles and not only has her own carriage and liveried servants, but has had on her person over $50,000 worth of diamonds at a ball. Now it would seem almost a farce to think that this lady should get struck after a couple of minstrel performers, yet it is nevertheless true. Not only has she frequented the hall where they perform two to three times a week, but has commenced by sending them presents in the way of costly silk tights and other articles used by them in their business. All this suits the minstrel boys, and as long as it lasts they are hunky-dory, but as the ladys' liege lord may soon smell a mouse, the spell may soon be broken.

THE PERFORMANCES of the equestrians, gymnasts and acrobats connected with the Circus located in this city continue fully as attractive as at any time during the season. The fairy spectacle of "The Sprite of the Silver Shower" is in its third week. James E. Cooke does the Sprite very well, and, assisted by the little ones, it is a very pleasing little affair. Carlotta De Berg rides a very dashing act, but it does not appear to be so good as the one the lady rode some time since. This is owing, no doubt, to her old horse having gone stone blind and the one she is now riding being a fresh horse.

THE "BLACK CROOK" in black has made a decided hit at the Fifth Avenue Opera House. The appearance of the company as "The Big Limb Ballet" is as ludicrous as one could possibly imagine. The last scene—the Palace of Dew Drops—is a huge affair, and brings forth peals of laughter and sends the audience home in good humor.

THE THEATRICAL AGENCY of Davis & Co., No. 497 Broadway, is now a fixed institution, as a glance over the names registered on their books will convince any one. They advertise in this issue for a number of ladies and gentlemen in various specialties, including a *ballet* master and a number of dancing corypheus.

AMONG the long list of names well known to the profession now booked at the dramatic agency of Jas. Connor & Co., 534 Broadway, appear those of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bates, C. H. Franck, M'lle De Vere, Hettie De Lee, and a number of others. Their thorough familiarity with all the details of the business, resulting from an experience of many years, and the promptitude with which the same is conducted, has rendered this firm very popular with the show folk. We refer the reader to their proclamations elsewhere in this issue.

"THE HILLS OF KERRY" is the title of a new Irish drama, by Poole, to be produced at Tony Pastor's Opera House this evening. The progamme selected for this week contains some capital acts by the corps of Ethiopian delineators, and all the performers connected with the establishment. Billy Shephard has become such a favorite with the East Siders that Tony has resolved to keep him on for the present. Kate Partington was well received last week in her song and dance, which received a hearty *encore* each evening. The rest of the company received a due share of applause, and all keep a hold of the good opinion of the public.

WAMBOLD'S singing, Backus' imitations, Birch's eccentricities and Bernard's witty remarks are the great attractions at the San Francisco Minstrel Hall. Although suffering from his throat last week, Wambold sang a ballad in the first part beautifully, and was heartily applauded. Billy Birch sang his "Baby Song," and afforded his audiences considerable fun. Backus continued to lament over "Lord Lovell," and was obliged to repeat it in Chinese, French, and another language, which we believe Backus has no name for. The rest of the programme was a most excellent one, and business throughout the week, except Friday night, was good.

MATINEES are to be revived at the Winter Garden, the first taking place on Saturday afternoon, the 9th inst., when the "Merchant of Venice" will be performed. That evening Mr. Booth does not appear, but a benefit is to be given to Mr. J. Newton Gotthold, when "The Wife" will be performed. Mad. Methus Scheller will shortly take a benefit, when an attractive bill will be offered. Business was not very good with the "Merchant of Venice" last week, and we should think that Mr. Booth had tired of essaying a *role* which has been pronounced by all to be entirely unsuited to him. There is a satisfaction in knowing that Mr. Booth will not play it "one hundred nights," but will withdraw it shortly for the production of "Othello," which is in preparation.

A NEW LOCAL DRAMA, the name of which has not yet been made public, will be produced at Barnum's Museum on the 11th inst., this week being the last that will be seen of "The Christian Martyrs." The only fresh addition made to the curiosity department of late is that of Mad. Hines, a bearded lady, who has a luxuriant growth of black hair, covering both sides of the face, also a moustache.

MARRIED.—Charles C. Jordan, son of Harry Jordan and Constance A. Hamblin, daughter of the late Thomas S. Hamblin, were married in this city on Feb. 28. We trust that the lady will find Jordan an easy road to travel.

THE CABLE TELEGRAPH informs us that Artemus Ward is lying ill at Southampton, Eng., whither he has gone for the benefit of his health. His life is despaired of.

LILLIE ELDRIDGE, spoken of through the West as an exceedingly clever *comedienne*, makes her *debut* at the New York Theatre this evening as Andromeda, in the burlesque of "Perseus." Lillie has been engaged especially to play this character, as Mrs. Gomersall, who was originally cast for it, has to retire for a while to attend to a very sick child.

SUB ROSA.—Mad. Parepa and Carl Rosa were married in this city on Feb. 26.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIFTH PERFORMANCE of the "Black Crook" takes place at Niblo's Garden this evening. The attendance continues very good, indeed—in fact, with the exception of Friday evening, when the night was a very unpleasant one, the house has been crowded, and on this occasion every seat was occupied. Sangalli, the principal *danseuse*, closes her engagement early in June.

INCREASED ATTRACTIONS were offered his patrons last week by Charley White, consisting of Silas Baldwin, the well known Indian juggler, and Morrissey Little, song and dance performer. Silas appeared in his act called "Hindoo Sports," balancing quite a number of articles, juggling with four balls, tossing knives, and various other difficult feats, which were well received. Morrisey Little did a song and dance and played the monkey in the afterpiece. Business was pretty good.

WILLIAM WHEATLEY, accompanied by his wife, leaves for Europe by the Scotia early in May. Lester Wallack and family go by the same steamer.

THE CARE and dispatch which characterises all their business transactions continues to insure the firm of Frank Rivers & Co., 25 West Houston street, this city, a large share of the patronage of the profession. They publish a number of announcements elsewhere in this issue relating to all branches, to which the attention of those interested is directed.

OFF FOR CALIFORNIA.—Sallie Hinckley, George Roundy, Benoux, the "model stage manager," and Alicia Mandeville, return to California by the steamer of the 21st inst. Sallie expects to bring out "Cendrillon," "The Bird of Paradise," and other plays that she purchased in Paris.

FUN REIGNS SUPREME at the Minstrel Hall of Kelly and Leon. The programme was replete last week with some of the choicest *bon mots* of minstrelsy in the sentimental as well as comical line, Leon was great in his new act called "City Items; or, the Troubles of an Editor." Oberist in the first part gave a good imitation of a hand organ. The olio was replete with good things. The act called "A Dangerous Game" afforded Seymour, Allen, Oberist and Brockway an opportunity of affording a fund of rollicking fun and kept the audience in roars of laughter. Chas. Gardner and George and Willie Guy did a triple clog dance, and the opera of "Alcantara" was capitally burlesqued by Leon, Kelly and others of the company. For the past two weeks Mr. Kelly has been singing two popular ballads every evening in the first part. "Cinder-Leon" continues as popular as ever.

THE INTERNATIONAL AGENCY is becoming popular with the profession. Messrs. Corbyn & Wall are so thoroughly posted in everything appertaining to show business that managers and performers find it to their interest to place their business in the hands of these gentlemen. So far their system of charging no booking fee until an engagement is secured meets with the satisfaction of all. They are the accredited agents for quite a number of stars, some of whom will be found named in an advertisement elsewhere.

SAM COLLYER, the spunky little light weight champion in the P. R., is at present in the city and has been secured by Tony Pastor, together with his two kids, to do a clog dance every night. This proves the enterprising spirit of Tony and a desire to give his many patrons everything in the way of novelty.

CHARLEY NOYES, the popular circus manager, is in town and will remain until the 12th inst.

EMILY JORDAN is in this city.

Dramatic.

OF THE GALVESTON, TEXAS, THEATRES, a correspondent says:—"At present we have two theatres here—the Galveston Theatre and Varieties. Both are doing well, particularly the former, of which Miss Emma Forrest is lessee. Among her company are Messrs. Verney, Boswell and Davenport, all actors of ability. The old theatre, which was a much better structure than any now in existence, was converted some time since into a stable. It is now being fixed up again, and when finished will seat about 1,000 persons.....There is considerable stock taken for the new brick theatre, to be built next season, but if a first rate manager doesn't take it in hand it will, as usual, be a failure. I understand Mr. Wheatley has applied for the management. If he should take it in hand, there is no doubt but it will be a paying concern..... Gus Shaw left this week for New Orleans, where he is engaged to sing for some time. This city is growing rapidly. If it keeps on the way it has improved of late, it will get ahead of New Orleans inside of ten years."

OF SHOW BUSINESS IN NASHVILLE, Tenn., a correspondent, under date of Feb. 25th, says:—"For some time our city has been destitute of a theatre or other regular amusements except wading through mud, running to fires and sundry other recreations of a like nature, which lead in various unpleasant effects. They only charge a person fifty dollars for putting more beer in his keg than he can carry. Joel Davis has seen fit to open the Adelphi (late old Nashville Theatre), with a legitimate dramatic company. For his pains he has been rewarded by full houses, something quite astonishing for the 'City of Rocks.' On Thursday (Feb. 15th) he opened with the 'Lady of Lyons,' Friday came 'The Stranger,' and Saturday the 'Streets of New York.' All the parts had been thoroughly learned and glided off as easy as 'falling off a log.' Monday (the 18th) gave the 'Corsican Brothers.' O. B. Doud's conception of the dual characters was good. On Feb. 19th, Dora Shaw, who was advertised to appear at the opening, but was prevented by sickness, enacted her *role* of Camille very well, considering that she left a sick bed in Louisville to fulfil her engagement here. On Feb. 20th 'The Hunchback' occupied the boards. Miss Dargon, as Helen, deserves special notice for her rendering of the same. It was spirited and piquant. She is daily gaining favor. On Feb. 21st 'Ingomar' was produced and pronounced good. For Dora Shaw's benefit 'Camille' was deemed a fit programme for a repetition. On Feb. 23d 'The Honeymoon' came out in all its phases, followed by 'The Maid of Munster.' Since opening, the management have had good houses; sometimes crowded, though the weather has, for the most part, been rather bad. I hope to see the 'Streets of New York' soon again. Mr. Doud's Badger was fine and brought down the house repeatedly. This week Laura Keene is the star.....Manager Flynn, who, since closing here last winter, has been traveling South with a stock company, has returned and opened with the Buislay Family in the New Theatre last night. He purposes to keep them here a week."

THEATRICALS IN PORTLAND, ME.—A correspondent writing from Portland on Feb. 25th, says:—"Theatrical matters in the 'Forest City' are quiet just now. All winter we have had a fine theatre in full blast, under Messrs. Bidwell and Browne's management. They are gentlemen of experience and ability and deserving of credit. It was an experiment and one which has many times failed, that of maintaining a first rate theatre here, but they have succeeded. In the stock company are several well known and capital actresses and actors, among them Dollie Bidwell, Miss D. P. Ingersoll, Mrs. S. E. Browne, Miss E. Thompson, Lottie Ward, Messrs. Bidwell, Browne, W. Beattie, G. E. Wilson, Charles H. Clark, and others. Dollie Bidwell is an actress of superior talents, not so much in the superiority of artistic manner and effect, but in the artlessness, ease and natural rendition of the *roles* she assumes. It is a great mistake actors and actresses make in rendering life in an un-life-like manner—simply because it is high art. The peculiar charms of Maggie Mitchell's acting is the total absence of art in her presentation of characters. Miss Ingersoll does well whatever she undertakes, playing the severe parts—calling for much discrimination, as in Caroline Ryder in 'Griffith Gaunt,' which was capitally done by her. She also attempeed Lady Macbeth with Joseph Proctor as Macbeth early in the winter and did finely, some portions being exceedingly well done. Mrs. Browne plays well as soubrette and second lady, and Miss Thompson, formerly of the Boston Museum, is one of the smartest and liveliest representatives of old lady characters in these regions. Miss Lottie Ward improves very much, often taking difficult parts with great success. Many times she has appeared as leading lady in comedy to advantage. Others are deserving also, but these ladies are the prominent ones in the company. Bidwell, heavy comedian, is a thorough actor and always does well—appearing in prominent parts though less often than we would like to see him. Browne is the business man of the establishment, and therefore is but rarely on the stage, but when he does appear applause comes spontaneously. He is a capital character actor, his Uncle Tom being one of the finest bits of acting seen anywhere, and his dialect parts excellent. His Tom Leicester in 'Griffith Gaunt' was tiptop. Wilson is the leading light comedian, although he often appears in heavy comedy and to advantage. Possessing a fine form and voice, and understanding stage action to a charm, he has won an enviable place in the profession. Beattie, the ever excellent and always *au fait* actor, is also with them, and is one of the most useful members of the company. Clark, the low comedian, like good wine, needs no bush, but, of course, being a great favorite, he deserves more than a mere notice, for of all the comical, funny, jolly comedians, Charley Clark is one of the best. Other members of the company are worthy of praise, but we forbear burdening your columns with more. We are glad to know that Bidwell and Browne's company return here from Bangor and Augusta in about a month, with new improvements and accessions to the company. Deering Hall has been leased for another season, and will be fitted up somewhat. Portland then for some months will have, as it has, a first class theatre, and it is due to the managers that they should be liberally patronized and encouraged."

A. S. WILSON'S DRAMATIC COMPANY were at Kalamazoo, Mich., last week. On Feb. 22d, R. S. Meldrum took a benefit and played Edward Middleton. Thad. P. Varney left the company at Kalamazoo.

N. C. FORRESTER'S DRAMATIC FORCES were at Coldwater, Mich., on Feb. 22d and 23d. On Feb. 20th, at Adrian, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Forrester were tendered a benefit. A correspondent says: 'Seventeen hundred and sixty-four tickets were sold, and over nineteen hundred people were in the house."

CHARLOTTE RICHARDSON is prepared to engage for leading business for balance of the season. Her address will be found in an advertisement elsewhere.

J. O. SEFTON, the favorite comedian, was in Pittsburgh last week, taking a rest from his labors.

FROM THE CITY OF SMOKE—Pittsburgh—we are advised of the show folk up to the 1st inst., by our correspondent. He says:—"Charlotte Thompson continues the star at the Opera House. She had an excellent house on last Friday evening for her benefit. The auditorium was jammed from pit to dome by a brilliant audience. On Feb. 25th she appeared as Ogarita in the 'Sea of Ice.' On Tuesday as Juliet in 'Romeo and Juliet.' Her rendition of Juliet was par excellence. On Wednesday evening 'Fanchon' was repeated to a highly pleased and crowded audience, complimenting the lady by repeatedly calling her before the curtain during the play. On Thursday evening 'Evadne' was produced, and to-night she is up for her farewell benefit. 'Lady of Lyons,' 'Our American Cousin,' 'Masks and Faces,' and to-morrow, 'She Stoops to Conquer.' The comedy of 'Extremes' is in rehearsal, and will be produced on March 1st, for Laura's benefit. The company, who have been tested since their arrival here in tragedy, comedy, drama and farce, seem to give universal satisfaction, and 'universal' is a *big* word! Mr. O. B. Doud, though a young actor, has considerable talent, and is fast becoming a favorite. Especially did this gentleman distinguish himself in the *role* of Binney, in 'Our American Cousin,' the drunken scene being done to perfection. The Lord Dundreary of Mr. M. B. Snyder was a fine piece of acting, so also was that of Mr. F. L. Keller, as Sir Edward. The Asa Trenchard of Mr. H. H. Pratt was not as well rendered as might be expected of the low comedian of a company of such excellence. In some parts Mr. Pratt is good, but in this he decidedly made a failure, as it seems that Yankee impersonations are not this gentleman's *forte*. The ladies were all pretty well up in their parts, especially Mrs. Rachel Cantor, who pleased the audience as Mrs. Mount Chessington.....The New Theatre did not open, as announced, on Monday night, with the Buisiay Family, on account of a delay on the Memphis road. They arrived yesterday morning, bag and baggage, all safe and sound, and opened last night (26th), to a pretty fair house. Their performances are really startling and terrific, their tableaux magnificent, while their ballets are very pretty, yet a little tame. This latter may be owing to the negligence of the management in not procuring an orchestra in time, the only instrument comprising this most necessary adjunct to a ballet being a tolerable piano, manipulated by a rather indifferent performer. The Buislays remain for two weeks. On dit, they will be succeeded by an opera troupe; which one is not yet promulgated."

THE ROYAL LYCEUM, Toronto, C. W., is reported by a correspondent to be doing a pretty fair business. Our correspondent says:—"On Feb. 25th was produced the drama of 'Faustus,' which had been in preparation for some time. The scenery is of the finest description from the pencil of Mr. Frank Dickson. The costumes are all entirely new, and the properties and appointments correct. The first performance was greeted by a crowded house, and there is every prospect of the piece enjoying a long and successful run. The characters are in able hands, and among them may be mentioned, as having done full justice to the different parts assigned them, Miss Flora Myers as Adine. She was easy, graceful and modest, winning the good will and hearty applause of all present. Miss Kate Evans as Lucetta executed some pretty dances, and speaks her part with great vim and vivacity. Harvey Richmond was very good as Mephistophiles. Mr. Halford has never played any part with so much credit to himself as he does that of Faustus. Dan Townsend as Wagner, the poor scholar, would do better if he would speak slower, otherwise he is good. Harry Collins makes the most of a bad part. The carnival scene was got up very nicely, and the many characters introduced created a fund of amusement. The transformation scenes work very finely, and are really beautiful. Manager Myers meets with considerable opposition from the *Evening Telegraph*, the cause of which was Manager Myers laying an embargo on an unusual amount of dead head tickets which the editors and proprietors of the above journal nightly demanded at the box office. The stoppage thereof was the cause of a challenge being issued by the beligerent chief editor. The parties appeared on the field the next day, and the editor retired evidently disgusted. Since then he has vented his spleen by abusing every member of the company without distinction. Negotiations are being made for a copy of Barras' 'Black Crook,' which will follow 'Faustus.'"

CHICAGO, just now, says a correspondent, "is well represented in the amusement line, as it also is in number of prominent proprietors, managers and agents of circuses, menageries, &c. McVicker's Theatre has been well filled every night this (last) week, Mr. Dan Bryant, assisted by his travelling company, Little Mac, being the attraction.....Wood's Museum, with the 'Huguenot Captain' and 'The White Boys,' is also crowded every night. No stars appear at this establishment, but the Colonel has a most talented stock company.....The 'Varieties' has a new aspirant for a Mazeppa reputation in the person of Miss Florence Temple, who has been greeted with good audiences, though not as select as you will find at Wallack's in your city."

SHERRY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY were at Harrisburg, Pa., all last week. This week they put in at Chambersburg, and next week Mechanicsburg. On the 18th they open at Lancaster.

MR. AND MRS. SEL. ERWIN are announced for an early appearance at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati.

MATILDA HERON is the present star at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE closed a successful season at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Saturday afternoon, March 2d. The previous evening was set apart for a complimentary benefit to Mr. Peter Richings, on which occasion, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the commodious Academy was crowded in every part with one of the most brilliant looking audiences ever gathered together in that building. Auber's opera of "La Fiancee, or the National Guard," was given, but it was received rather coldly, and, with the exception of the *finale* of the opera, which was enthusiastically applauded, there was little to warm up the audience. We presume that "La Fiancee" was selected for this evening for the purpose of giving the *benefici

Gibson and Mrs. Stewart. 'Fanchon' was the opening bill at Lawrence."

IN PORKOPOLIS business was only so-so last week. Our correspondent, under date of Feb. 28th, says:—"Sam Ryan was married on Feb. 19th, to Miss Mollie Demar, of Woods' Theatre ballet. Sam is now permanently situated in the company at the National. On the same evening, by the same clergyman, Mrs. G. F. Tyrrell and Mr. E. Eberle, both of the National Theatre stock, respectively old man and old woman. Mrs. Tyrrell and Mr. Eberle both stand high in their profession, and in their lines have few superiors. Ed. Adams is in his second week at the National, playing to only a fair business. On Feb. 25th he produced 'Clairvoyance,' and it is still on the boards. The cast is a good one, the characters being judiciously distributed. Mr. Loveday found in Mons. Rooille a character suited to his abilities, and played the part well; yet his continual playing and looking to the audience detracts greatly from his acting. Miss Osborne, as Blanche, in the last three acts, was not only good, but capital, and upon her entrance was received by a good round. Miss Walters was good in her *role*, though a little out of her line. Mr. Eberle, as Dr. Fitz Homer; Sam Ryan, as Saridon; Mr. Collins, as Paul; Mrs. Tyrrell, as Mother Suzanne; and Miss Everett, as Ursule, were all good. Mr. T. W. Keene has left the National and gone over to the Comique. The Hanlons come here next week.....At Wood's Chanfrau is in his second week. He has 'Our American Cousin at Home' on the bills.....At the Comique they are doing 'Self' to fair houses. The cast is one of the strongest I have ever seen in the West. Harry Everett, as John Unit; W. M. Foster, as Mr. Apex; Mr. Lingham, as Chas. Sanford; Jas. A. Oats, as Cypher Cynosure; F. S. Wise, as Mr. Eliswide; Miss Virginia Howard, as Mrs. Apex; Kate Fletcher, as Mary Apex; Nellie Johnson, as Mrs. Radius; Mrs. E. U. Post, as Mrs. Corderoy Codliver; and Mr. W. T. Johnson, as Aunt Chloe. Mr. Tannehill and wife have left, as has also Billy Scallan."

THE ST. LOUIS MUSEUM AND THEATRE will be sold at Trustees' sale on the 20th day of March to the highest bidder. Here's a chance for some one (?)

CRESCENT CITY THEATRICALS have improved considerably of late, so we are informed by our correspondent under date of Feb. 23d. He says:—"Maggie Mitchell continues her performances at the Variety Theatre with great success. She produced, on Feb. 18th, the 'Pearl of Savoy,' in which she personated Marie very charmingly. On Feb. 19th, 20th and 21st no change of programme took place. On the 22d her farewell benefit took place, and the drama of 'Margot, the Poultry Dealer,' together with the comedy of 'The Little Treasure,' was brought out for the occasion. To-night she will repeat her favorite character of Little Barefoot. To-morrow evening, the 24th, Manager Floyd, having succeeded in engaging Ristori for one night only, she will appear in her character of Mary Stuart. Every seat in the house is already engaged. On the 25th Maggie Mitchell will again appear as Fanchon, and on the 28th Joseph Jefferson will make his bow to the New Orleans public in his great specialty of Rip Van Winkle.....The inimitable and incomparable Jno. Owens commenced a brief engagement at the St. Charles Theatre on Feb. 18th, in his impersonation of Solon Shingle, to one of the largest and most fashionable audiences that has visited the house this season. The 'Live Indian,' another of his creations, was also presented on the same evening, much to the amusement of everybody present. Both of these pieces were not withdrawn until the 21st, when the 'Heir at Law' was brought out, with Owens as Dr. Pangloss. Last evening, 22d, he had a benefit, and appeared as Dr. Ollapod in the 'Poor Gentleman,' and Henry Dove in the comedy of 'Married Life.' To-night he repeats Henry Dove, and appears as Solon Shingle.....Sig. Ronconi's Italian Opera Troupe close their engagement at the National this evening. During the week they have sung before crowded audiences. For their last appearance this evening, 'La Sonnambula' is given. They then proceed to Mobile, where they will play a short engagement, at the conclusion of which they return here for the spring season.....Madame Ristori continues at the New Opera House. She appeared on the 18th and 20th in 'Mary Stuart,' and on the 22d and 23d as Queen Elizabeth. Her business so far has been great. On Feb. 28th, she will visit the Fair for the benefit of the Southern Hospital Association now taking place at the Moresque Buildings, on Camp street, and recite two favorite selections from her *repertoire*.....The Olympic continues to run smoothly on the road to fortune. The house is crowded every night to its utmost capacity, and people do not seem to tire of seeing the same thing over and over again. Verily, Bob Hart ought to feel happy.....Harry Macarthy, supported by Miss Lottie Estelle, continues to be the card at the Academy of Music. Johnny Thompson, who has been sick for some time past, is himself again, and nightly regales his admirers with his eccentricities."

MOBILE, says a correspondent, writing on Feb. 23, "is still au *fait* in the way of theatricals. This week we have had Joseph Jefferson three nights as 'Rip Van Winkle,' last night as 'Our American Cousin,' and for his benefit to-night 'Mazeppa,' (burlesque), 'Lend Me Five Shillings,' and 'Spitfire.' Nearly every seat in the house is engaged already. Mr. Jefferson's engagement has proven a big thing for the management, immense houses having assembled every night. His rendering of Asa Trenchard last night was excellent. He was tolerably well supported. Mr. Daly's Abel Murcott, Petrie as Coyle and Miss Blanche Bradshaw as Florence Trenchard, were most excellent. T. B. McDonough as Lord Dundreary failed to maintain the heretofore expressed good opinion, his delineation not being what we anticipated from his rendering of like characters before. Too much praise has made him careless. Julia Nelson looked and acted Mary Meredith in excellent taste. The play was a decided success, and it is to be repeated on to-morrow evening. For the *matinee* this afternoon we are to have 'Beauty and the Beast,' with Miss Sallie Partington as the Beauty and McDonough as the Beast. The play was rendered last Saturday, and Miss Sallie gained many laurels. McDonough, as the Beast, is very good—one of his best delineations. Next (last) week we are to have a season of Italian Opera by the Ronconi troupe, and a grand time is anticipated. Roig is determined to give his patrons variety, and of the best order.....Harry Forrest, Jr., the enterprising editor of the *Programme*, has engaged Music Hall, Milwaukee, Wis., for a season of four weeks commencing May 13th, and takes a first class company, composed of selections from Mobile and New Orleans stock companies. Mr. F. is an energetic, thorough going business man, with considerable experience in the atricals, and Milwaukeens may congratulate themselves on the fact that they are to have a good company this summer. Mr. F. is already negotiating with one of our first stars to play the last two weeks at Milwaukee.....Castello's Circus people are returning, and indications are that the spring campaign will shortly commence.....W. R. Floyd, of the New Orleans Varieties, was here yesterday, and reports big business at his theatre. His season closes about the first of May."

MRS. F. LYSTER, professionally known as Rosalie Durand, died suddenly at Sydney, Australia, Dec. 8th. This lady was born in Philadelphia, and was the daughter of the late Frederick Durand. She made her first appearance on any stage at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, during the winter of 1854. Made her first appearance in Philadelphia June 11th, 1855, at the City Museum, in English opera, appearing as Arline, in the "Bohemian Girl." On the 3d of September, same year, she first appeared in New York, at Burton's Chambers Street Theatre, where she remained nearly the whole season. Soon after she started on a starring tour with a company of performers, to give English opera, and visited nearly all the cities South and West. In April, 1859, she sailed for California, and made her *debut* at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, and afterwards left for Australia with the Lucy Escott English Opera Troupe, where she remained up to the time of her death, singing in opera, with success, all over the Australian Colonies. A few months previous to her death she was married to F. Lyster. She attended rehearsal on the morning of the day of her death, and feeling fatigued retired to her bed, from which she never arose, the fearful complaint, disease of the heart, being the knell which caused the dark curtain to descend upon her forever. A *post mortem* examination showed that the cause of death was heart disease. She was buried in the Catholic burial grounds. M'lle Durand was one of the prominent members of the Lyster opera company. Latterly her voice had partially failed her, and she retired from the more exhaustive duties of her profession during the last few months. Nature cast this lady in a beautiful mould. Graceful and dignified; playful, piquant and spiritual; she was regarded as an enchanting syren, whose witching song and beauty were well calculated to attract and "fix" the beholder. Every glance of those love darting eyes might be likened to one of Cupid's arrows, replete with mischief.

GOOD THEATRICAL WARDROBE is advertised for sale in another column.

J. WESLEY HILL continued at the Metropolitan Theatre, Evansville, Ind., last week. "Richard the Third" was produced on Feb. 25th, with Hill as Richard, Bella Golden as the Queen; Voltz as Richmond, and Golden as King Henry.

THE LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS, THEATRE, is in a prosperous condition under the management of G. D. Chaplin. Joseph Proctor closed a good engagement on Feb. 23d, and was followed on Feb. 25th by Emilie Melville, who was to remain two weeks, and in turn followed by Mary Mitchell and John Albaugh. Quite a number of stars have disappointed Mr. Chaplin this season by not appearing as per contract.

THERE ARE TWO SANFORDS IN THE FIELD, one a comedian and versatile actor, the other an attractive actress in juvenile and walking ladies, who want engagements. They have a good wardrobe. As they have the repute of being talented, let some manager give 'em a chance. See advertisement for address.

YANKEE LOCKE commences a six nights' engagement at the Academy of Music, Albany, on the 4th inst., after which he will return to Lowell, Mass., to perfect his arrangements for opening a spring season at Music Hall in that city. Among the stars already engaged are Kate Reignolds and J. W. Wallack. Mr. Locke expects to have one of the best stock companies that has ever appeared in that theatre.

THE FLORENCES commenced their third week at the New Memphis Theatre on Feb. 25th. They were to be followed by Maggie Mitchell and afterwards Frank Chanfrau.

THEATRICAL AFFAIRS IN THE WEST do not seem to be in a very prosperous condition, according to our correspondents. We have doings in St. Louis, Mo., up to Feb. 28th, furnished by a correspondent. He says:—"At De Bar's Opera House Lotta has been crowding this favorite place of amusement nightly. Lotta is peculiarly original, if nothing else, and she is so artless, cunning and sprightly, there is nothing wonderful in the fact of her proving such a big card. On the 25th she gave us 'Little Nell,' dramatized from Dickens' 'Old Curiosity Shop' by John Brougham. Lotta closes this (last) week, and goes to Crosby's Opera House, Chicago, to play a two weeks' engagement. John E. Owens, the favorite comedian, is the next star, and will make his first appearance on March 2d.....The Museum and Theatre, after a short career of five months, closed its doors on Saturday evening, Feb. 23d. The last week was devoted to benefits, but, I am sorry to say, none of the benefits amounted to anything in the shape of stamps.

THE FAIRY EXTRAVAGANZA of "Beauty and the Beast" was produced at Waller's Opera House, Newark, N. J., on Feb. 25th. Our correspondent says:—"The piece was brought out in the same elegant style this establishment has become noted for, and was received with demonstrations of delight. The scenes are magnificent, and when set presented a beautiful appearance. The transformation scene is the chief feature of excellence, so brilliant that it quite dazzles the eye; and such a blaze of light and beauty has never been equaled in this city. No expense has been spared in producing it, and the result is that the scenery, the curtains and the appointments are equally beautiful. The play is one of the decided hits of the season, and will be continued the entire week. The piece was effectively acted, and each and every one was up in his or her respective part. Mr. Wallace made his first appearance here as the Beast. Although a stranger among us, he met with a hearty welcome. His song 'My Love is like a Red, Red Rose' was well executed, Sir Aldgate Pump, as rendered by Mr. Barrett, was an excellent representation. John Quill, as given by J. A. Graver, was good. Viola Barrett, as Beauty, was decidedly impressive to her auditors, as was evinced by the frequent applause given. Lizzie Hardy, as Dressalinda, and Blanche Moore, as Marigold, did ample justice to their respective parts. Viola Plunkett looked charming as the Queen of Roses, while Alice and Kate Cole were bewitching as Members of the Parliament of Roses. Alice Cole possesses rare personal beauty, and her assumption of this character gives her ample opportunity for the display of those charms of face and form which are chief passports to popular favor. Louise Carman is a clever dancer. To-night (March 1st) Mr. F. A. Gossin will have a benefit previous to his retiring from this establishment. On Monday (March 14th) Helen Western appears here as Cynthia, in the 'Flowers of the Forest.'"

MARTHA WREN played in "Cinderella," at the Portland, Me., Theatre, lately, in place of Dollie Bidwell, the latter lady being taken quite ill.

SETTLED.—The case of William Sohier, the owner of the National Theatre, Boston, against the Norwich Fire Insurance Company, which has been on trial for over a week in the Second Session of the Superior Civil Court, in that city, was finished on Feb. 26th, when a verdict of $3,068 33 was rendered for the plaintiff.

IN A NOTICE of the decease of Mrs. Sophie Gimber Kuhn—which appeared in last week's CLIPPER—we find that one or two errors occurred, and these we take the present opportunity to correct, and that with much pleasure. In speaking of the marital relations existing between Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn, the article remarked that they were not bright, and that the parties had separated. On the authority of Mr. Kuhn himself, we are glad to learn that they never had a single difference, and that at the time of the decease of Mrs. Kuhn she was living with her husband in his own home in this city; and during her illness, from Nov. 19 to Feb. 19, he neglected his business to attend to her comfort and wants, and scarcely left her room during that time. In justice to a bereaved husband, and to the memory of an estimable lady, we make this statement. The alleged opposition of the parents of Mr. K. to the union doubtless led to the erroneous impression that Mr. and Mrs. K. did not live happily together.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY WATKINS continued at the Savannah Theatre last week. "East Lynne" and "My Neighbor's Wife" were produced on Feb. 25th.

MR. BARRAS, who wrote the "Black Crook," which is the success of the age, probably had no idea of the great popularity which his spectacle would attain, when he "took his pen in hand" to lay out the skeleton of his "Crook." The success of this spectacle should make the author as popular as his piece. His address may be found in our advertising columns.

DAN WORCESTER'S DRAMATIC TROUPE is said to have been doing a pretty good business of late in some of the towns of New Hampshire. On Feb. 28th the party was at Nashua, N. H., and was to remain three nights, and open in Laurence, Mass., on the 4th inst. for three nights, and go thence to Lowell, Mass., March 7th for three nights. Sydney Cook is ahead as agent.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE closed an engagement at Columbus, Ga., on the 23d of Feb., and commenced an engagement of two weeks at Montgomery, Ala., on the 25th.

THE BUSLAY FAMILY concluded their engagement at the Greenlaw Opera House, Memphis, on Feb. 23d, and commenced at Nashville Feb. 26th.

G. A. HOUGH is to open in East Saginaw, Mich., this week, with a dramatic company.

MESSRS. WICKES, of the Galveston, Texas, Varieties, offer liberal terms to first class performers. They claim for their establishment that it is the largest and best appointed in that State. See advertisement.

THAT portion of the Boston Theatre Company who are not in the cast of the "Streets of New York," were at Worcester and Lowell, Mass., the past week, with E. M. Leslie as business manager. "Rosedale" formed the attraction, the principal characters being played by Messrs. C. R. Thorne, Jr., Louis Aldrich, Frank Hardenburg, J. W. Thoman, Misses Rachel Noah, Minnie Mark and Mrs. M. A. Marshall. On the 4th the company were advertised to commence at Providence, R. I., for two nights, presenting "Six Degrees of Crime," concluding with the "Idiot Witness." On the 5th Frank Hardenberg has his benefit. "The Colleen Bawn" and "The Widow's Victim" form his selection.

THE RICHINGS OPERA TROUPE are at the Concordia Opera House, Baltimore, Md.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS AND J. C. MCCOLLUM are in their second week at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore. Last week "The Lady of Lyons," "Ingomar," "The Hunchback," "Diana" and Adrienne" were performed to most excellent houses. This week "Lady Audley's Secret," "East Lynne" and "Ingomar" are to be performed.

THE ADDRESS of Miss Anna Hyatt is inquired for by a party, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere.

THE SEASON at the Vicksburg, Miss., Theatre closes on April 1st. Harry Gilbert and Marie Boniface are said to be very popular there.

J. H. BUDWORTH, who has been playing Bob, the Bootblack, in "The Streets of New York," at the Boston Theatre, was up for a benefit on the 4th inst. Frank Mayo takes his benefit on the 8th inst.

MISS LEO HUDSON, after closing her present successful engagement at Harrisburg, Pa., goes next to the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., where she opens on the 11th inst. For how to address the lady, see advertisement in another column.

PLUNKETT'S DRAMATIC TROUPE is billed for Rockford, Ill., this week.

MISS ALICE HOLLAND was to take a benefit at Wood's Museum, Chicago, Ill., on the 4th inst.

"SHAMUS O'BRIEN" was to be produced on the 4th by Dan Bryant at McVicker's Theater, Chicago.

MRS. MARY BROOKE, formerly of Glenn's Combination Troupe, performing at Wheeling, West Va., attempted to commit suicide, at the Grant House, Zanesville, Ohio, lately. She was in low spirits because her husband had not money enough to take along when the troupe left Zanesville, and determined to end her troubles by taking her life.

MR. FRED FRANKS, a California actor, joined the forces at the Chicago Museum last week, making his *debut* on Feb. 25th as Cornelius Moriarty in "The White Boy." He met with a favorable reception.

MISS FLORENCE TEMPLE will open at Milwaukee, Wis., March 18th. She has been re-engaged for two weeks more at the Chicago Varieties.

C. W. COULDOCK is playing at Council Bluffs, Iowa, to good houses.

Negro Minstrelsy.

"THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT" at Hooley's Minstrel Hall, Brooklyn, was so neatly done by the *corps* of corkers engaged by Mr. Hooley, and attracted so many people to view it in its finished state, that it will be kept open for examination the present week. It is spoken of as being about the best thing that Hooley has yet given to his patrons. The transformation scene is said to be very fine, and one of dazzling splendor. Messrs. A. Bamford, burlesque *prima donna*, and J. S. Harbley, violoncelloist, both just from Europe, are to put in a first appearance this week.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS are to be in Portland, Me., on the 14th and 15th inst.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS appeared in Arcade Hall, Lockport, N. Y., Feb. 27th, to a good house. Our correspondent says:—"Their performance was new and varied, the gags and witticisms to the point and fresh. Rainer's rendition of 'I'll be True to Thee' was deservedly *encored*. Arlington was in his element, and as to Billy Emerson's songs and dances, they were *au fait*, and the boys made him come out several times."

THE LLOYD & BIDAUX PARTY had a large audience at Lockport, N. Y., on Feb. 28. Our correspondent says:—"Their performance was replete with novelties, and, what is better, well done. Delehanty and Hengler gave the best clog medley I ever saw; their song and dance was very pleasing. Aynesly Scott sang 'Let All Obey.' The 'Shadow Pantomime' was exceedingly good. Mr. Lloyd may flatter himself as having one of the best troupes traveling."

BILLY PASTOR commences an engagement this week at Morris Brothers' Opera House, Boston.

SHARPLEY AND SKIFF'S MINSTRELS perform at Poughkeepsie March 5th, Albany, 6th and 7th, and Utica, 8th and 9th.

BEN COTTON'S MINSTRELS were at Worcester, Mass., March 5, and are billed for Holyoke, 6; Greenfield, 7th; Northampton, 8; Springfield, 9 and 11; Chicopee, 12; Middleton, Ct., 13; Meriden, 14, and Hartford, 15 and 16.

LA RUE'S MINSTRELS are billed ahead as follows:—New London, 4; Norwich, 5; Providence, 6 and 7; Newport, 8; and thence to Fall River, New Bedford and Taunton.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS showed at Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, Mass., on the 1st inst., to good business. They went thence to Troy, N. Y., for the 2d and 4th. In the "Shadow Pantomime" Frank Neal does the Demon Dance at 9:30.

A GENTLEMAN who professes to be a thorough musician desires a situation as violoncelloist in a first class minstrel troupe. For address see advertising department.

R. ABECCO, harpist and vocalist, who left San Francisco some three years ago for Australia, has done well in the latter country. He was to have sailed for Europe in December.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS have just concluded a successful Eastern tour of sixteen weeks, considering the dullness of business throughout New England. The fun-provoking "Shadow Pantomime" performed nightly by this troupe has proved to be an extraordinary card for the managers, consequently they intend to perform it every evening this season, introducing an entirely different line of business in the act. We clip the following complimentary notice from the Albany *Morning Express*:—"This favorite company gave an entertainment at Tweddle Hall last evening to a large audience. Since they were last here a number of new artists have joined them, and they are now unequaled by any company traveling."

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS were billed to appear at Detroit on the 1st inst.

BROWN & FORBES' INFANT MINSTRELS appeared at Town Hall, Bramford, Ct., on Feb. 27th.

A CHANGE has taken place at the St. Louis Minstrel Opera House in its ownership, Chas. A. Morris retiring therefrom and Fred Wilson becoming sole proprietor. A correspondent says:—"Business has not been very good, but the performances are excellent. I visited the place a few evenings since, and there was scarcely a corporal's guard present. The bill for this week embraces the following acts and interludes:—'House Dog,' 'Bashful Darkey,' 'Inside and Outside,' 'Mutton Trial,' 'George, the Masher,' 'Don Giovanni, the Spectre on Horseback.'"

BEN COTTON'S MINSTRELS were at Newburyport, Mass., on Feb. 28th, and had City Hall crowded full. Their route from Newburyport was to be through Connecticut via Worcester and Springfield, stopping at Worcester on the 5th inst. Their business at Portland, Me., is said to have been very great, the receipts for three nights reaching fifteen hundred dollars.

LLOYD & BIDAUX'S MINSTRELS according to accounts from our correspondents, continue to meet with success. This is, perhaps, not astonishing, when it is remembered that Col. Lloyd in the first place spared no pains or expense in selecting his material; and that in addition he has brought into requisition his long experience as a tactician and business man, in directing the affairs of the troupe. From the various towns they have visited in their route, the papers come to us with complimentary notices of their performances. At Syracuse, Oswego, Auburn, Geneva, Canandaigua, etc., their halls, we are told, were crowded with enthusiastic audiences. Their first part is represented as being tasteful in appearance and refined in action; their vocal renditions, both solo and quartet, of a high degree of excellence. The same is said of their instrumental department. Their olio acts are free from all approach to vulgarity, either in word or action, and of an entirely novel and entertaining order. Their comic specialties never fail to convulse their auditors with laughter, and their patrons invariably leave with a keen relish for more of the same sort. So much we glean from our own correspondence and notices in the local press.

"ETHIOPIAN DRAMAS," "Guide to the Stage," etc., may be procured of O. A. Roorbach, as per advertisement.

SMITH & SLAVIN'S MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND are now on a tour, giving their original performances under the directorship of Jerry Dashington.

Music Halls.

MILLWARD'S MUSIC HALL continues in operation in Norfolk, Va., under the management of Capt. Tooker. A correspondent says:—"Business is pretty good, with the following company: Billy Diamond, Ethiopian comedian; John Ryan, Irish vocalist and comedian; Mr. Cotten, Irish vocalist and general performer; Miss Lizzie La Grange, jig dancer, and several others. They are running a first part, with Billy Diamond on the bones, John Ryan on the tamborine end, and Mr. Cotten middle man and comedian."

THE VARIETIES THEATRE, Pittsburgh, says our correspondent, "is doing a good business. By his judicious engagement of prominent stars in the profession Manager Aims is reaping a harvest. The dramatic performances given at the above place deserve especial notice. On the evening of Feb. 23d they produced the 'Orphan of Geneva.' Mr. Wm. McFarland deserves great credit for his rendition and conception of the character of Carwin."

"THE DRUMMER GIRL OF THE POTOMAC"—M'lle Louise—has been engaged by Manager Fox, of the New American, Philadelphia, and she is now calling the roll, beating the reveille, etc., at that establishment. M'lle La Rose, danseuse, is also added to the list of attractions for the current week. They are giving a pretty good show at the American, of which house Uncle James Pilgrim continues to occupy the position of stage manager.

THE OLYMPIC, New Orleans, under the management of Bob Hart, is said to be getting along splendidly. Johnny Redden and Ben Wheeler are said to be great favorites with the public.

AT CHADWICK'S VARIETIES, Chicago, Ill., "Dick Turpin" was given on Feb. 24th, with Florence Temple as the star. The stock company, under the management of George Barton, stage manager, consists of the following performers:—Emma Leland, Julia Hill, Clara Barton, Mr. J. B. Turner, G. A. Hill, Yankee Millar, Joe Woods and Master Barry. On March 11th, will be presented "Hell Upon Earth, or Satan and his Seven Daughters." The business the past week has been A No. 1.

THE LITTLE ROCK, ARK., THEATRE is now open as a variety place of amusement, under the management of Louisa Payne Wray. The company engaged there last week consisted of Julia Barton, Ada Wray, Louisa Payne Wray, M'lle Cherrie, Jas. Dixie, Sam Hubbard, Johnny Keegan and Tom Channon.

FITZ SIMMONS commenced the fourth week of his engagement at the Varieties, Detroit, Mich., on Feb. 25th. He proves very attractive in his own dramas, which are said to have been very well liked. "The Martyr of Liberty" was performed last week, with Fitz Simmons as the Union Scout, J. S. Edwards as Morton, Harry Clifford as Timothy Dodge, J. W. McAndrews as Uncle George, Jenny Allen as Mary Morris (the Martyr), and Fanny Archer as Mrs. Halfbreed.

THE HAGER BROTHERS, double clog dancers and general performers, wish an engagement. See advertisement for address, etc.

A MUSIC HALL FOR SALE.—As will be seen by an advertisement in another column, the Metropolitan Music Hall at Providence, R. I., is offered for sale at a bargain. It is said to be doing a good business.

MRS. J. L. DAVENPORT, professionally known as Millie Francis, died in Chicago, Ill., on the 1st inst, after a sickness of six days. Millie Francis, for a number of years, has ranked as one of the first *danseuses* in the profession. Mr. Davenport, who was the clown at Yankee Robinson's Circus, was notified while in the ring of the sudden change for the worse of his wife's health, and was transferred from the show a moment after he had set the audience in a roar of laughter at some taking joke of his, to the bedside of his dying wife. Truly, in the "midst of life we are in death."

JENNY WARD, and Noonan and Clark appeared at Carr's Varieties, Buffalo, last week. Jim Campbell took a farewell benefit on the 1st inst., and was to join the Turner Family on the 4th, as likewise did Miss Lou Irving, vocalist. Noonan and Clark appealed to their friends on the 4th. Julia Drew, Johnny Perkins, N. B. Shimer and Billy Pemberton still continue here.

Circuses.

NEW CIRCUS CUTS.—As the circus season will soon commence, managers will be looking around for where to get novelties. They will thank us, therefore, for the information in stating that Messrs. Halsted & Co., of the Cincinnati *Commercial* job printing office, have a new lot of cuts now ready. For description of designs see advertisement in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER.

J. O JOHNSON issues a card to circus managers, in our advertising columns, stating his desire to engage for the forthcoming traveling season, with his "untamed steed" of Kansas, which is a most sagacious animal and smart on the jump.

CIRCUS ITEMS IN CHICAGO.—Avery Smith, the head centre of the great American Circus, now organizing in this city for Paris, was in Chicago last week.....John O'Brien, the manager and proprietor of a Philadelphia circus and menagerie, is now stopping at the Matteson House, Chicago. He starts out from Philadelphia about the 10th of April. Mr. O'Brien owns a large portion of the animals of the Yankee Robinson Show, including two elephants, and will ship them by rail from that city next week.....S. O. Wheeler, manager of the Great Western Circus, a now defunct institution, is also there. O'Brien and Wheeler are at loggerheads, and a suit at law is said to be on the tapis.....Older, the business manager, and Dan Scott, joint proprietor of the Yankee Robinson Show, with the Simon-pure Yankee-Robinson, arrived in Chicago, Feb. 27, fresh from their suburban retreats.....Seth B. Howes resides there, and, being now out of the business, is seldom seen where show people most do congregate. It is rumored that the old veteran will again be mixed up in the circus business.....W. H. Hough, business manager of the John Robinson Circus and Menagerie, which starts out from Cincinnati on the 15th of April, arrived on Feb. 25th. The nature of his business has not developed itself.

AT YANKEE ROBINSON'S CIRCUS, Chicago, says a correspondent, "the world renowned James Robinson has created a great excitement in his wonderful acts upon his horses 'George,' and 'Glencoe.' Little Clarence divides the honors with his father. He is a wonderful child and an especial favorite with the ladies and children, who now flock in hundreds to the circus at every performance. Success in any specialty is not always based upon excellence, while talent is often eclipsed by pretension. To neither of these imputations is the model rider, James Robinson, liable. Trained from his earliest years in all the business and labor of equitation, he owes whatever of superiority he may possess to an arduous schooling, with a faculty of adopting the styles of the gymnasts and riders of every nation. The talent which he displays no pretension can reach and no mere juggling imitate, for it is far beyond the efforts of the one or the tinsel contortions of the other."

J. C. BARCLAY, contortionist and performer on the slack wire, wishes to engage for the coming tenting season. His address will be found in an advertisement elsewhere.

JIMMY REYNOLDS, a very clever clown and comic singer, is in Chicago, disengaged for the coming tenting season.

MR. JOHN LAWLOR made his first appearance at Yankee Robinson's Circus, Chicago, Ill., as clown, on Feb. 28th.

FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS brought its Philadelphia season to a close on the 2d inst. The concern will soon commence a traveling season.

Miscellaneous.

OSSIAN E. DODGE, at present a resident of St. Paul, Minn., drew a $500 painting in the Crosby Lottery, representing a "Sunset on the Llewellyn, North Wales." Mr. Dodge has exchanged the business of concerting to that of land speculator and builder. He has just completed a number of the handsomest houses in Minnesota.

A NEW OPERA HOUSE, capable of seating one thousand persons, was completed and dedicated in St. Paul's, Minn., on Feb. 22d. A correspondent says:—"It is constructed with especial regard to the conveniences of the drama as well as music, and Miss Susan Denin has taken a lease of the same for six months from May 1. Susan is very popular in St. Paul, and her managerial experiment will undoubtedly prove a success. The writer has not seen Susan display her dramatic talent since 1841, when she was the famous infant star of Baltimore. As we have now a hall to accommodate first class entertainments, the CLIPPER shall hereafter be kept posted by the writer relative to the doings of the showfolks in these parts."

PROF. AUGUSTE POND, for three years organist in Henry Ward Beecher's Church, Brooklyn, is now organist in the Hope Chapel, St. Paul; and musical and fine art editor of the St. Paul *Pioneer*.

CARRIE A. MOORE, the Skatorial Queen, performed at a large Masquerade Ball at New Haven, Conn., the 26th of Feb. She goes back to Canada to fill ice engagements.

DORLAND'S MILTONIAN TABLEAUX was at Mechanics' Hall, Petersburg, Va., last week, and this week occupies Odd Fellow's Hall, Washington, D.C.

ELLINGER AND FOOTE'S COMBINATION was at Columbus, Ohio, last week, and are to be at Chillicothe, Ohio, on the 5th, 6th and 7th inst.

THE HANLON BROTHERS terminated their Southern tour at Atlanta, Ga., last week. A correspondent says:—"Notwithstanding the terribly depressed state of affairs they have done a splendid business." This week they are in St. Louis.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Indianapolis, Ind., is offered for rent to opera troupes, minstrel companies, etc., after the middle of April next, by Manager W. H. Riley. It has the repute of being a complete establishment, and centrally located.

THE ALLEGHANIANS appear in Indianapolis, Ind. on the 5th and 6th inst.

THE HANLON BROTHERS will appear in Indianapolis, Ind., the first four nights in April.

THE EASTERN COMBINATION TROUPE, with Tom Baker, Victoria Ross, Wm. Andrews, A. McDonald, H. Birdsell, Lotino Andrews and Mr. Morgan in the party, were at Ripon, Wis., Feb. 28th and 29th, and were to go thence to Delevan, Wis.

THE TURNER FAMILY.—Manager Henry Turner, late of the 25th Ohio Regiment, has organized a troupe to give variety entertainments through the smaller villages of New York State. The combination comprises himself, wife and son (Allie Turner, the infant drummer), Louise Irving, vocalist; Charley Irving, tenor and bird imitator; Harry Robinson, versatile musician; Justin Robinson, character dancer, and Jim Campbell, buffo vocalist and ventriloquist. They were to make their first stand at Batavia on the 4th inst.

MRS. J. F. RODGERS was announced to give a dramatic recitation at St. James Hall, Buffalo, on the 2d inst.

PROF. MOREY, ventriloquist and wizard, opened in Franklin, Ohio, on Feb. 26th, for three days, and was to go thence to Middletown for four days, Hamilton one week, Oxford four days, Hillsboro four days, Chillicothe six days, Zanesville a week, and so on to Wheeling, Va.

ALF. BURNETT is in the fifth and last week of his stay in Baltimore.

THE ALLEGHANIANS had a good house at Hamilton's New Hall, Fort Wayne, Ind., on Feb. 23d, over $400 having been received, we are told.

HAMILTON'S NEW HALL, Fort Wayne, Ind., is a capacious and convenient building, and eligibly located near the public square and post office. Managers of peripatetic shows should make a note of this.

THE SECOND PHILHARMONIC CONCERT is announced at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., for the 5th inst.

M. DE SOTO, Spanish illusionist, offers a gift for all at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on March 6th.

COL. JOE BLAKESLEE, the well known Bill Poster of New Haven, Conn., formerly of Duprez and Benedict's Minstrels, is talked of as the workingmen's candidate for representative in the next legislature. As the eight hour men hold the "balance of power" Joe is thought sure of election if nominated. Barnum in Congress; Blakeslee in the legislature. Good.

THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE, consisting of Don Santiago Gibbonolse, Mrs. Charles L. Howard, Minnie Clayton, Prof. Belmont, J. B. Ashton and Chas. L. Howard, are traveling through Kentucky and Indiana. On Feb. 23d they were at Paducah Ky., and were to go thence to Henderson, Evansville and Louisville.

FRANK LOMBARD'S CONCERT COMPANY consisting of Frank Lombard and wife, and Thos. Corwin, the basso late with Campbell and Castle's Opera Troupe, gave two concerts at Davenport, Iowa, Feb. 25th and 26th. This troupe has secured the services of Mr. D. B. Hodges, who of late has been with Harry Macarthy, but tired of the "Bonnie Blue Flag" business. Their route ahead is Keokuk, Quincy, Peoria, Galesburg, &c.

HORACE GREELEY lectured in Harrisburg, Pa., on the 27th Feb. His subject was "Self Made Men." There was a large audience in attendance.

IN LAFAYETTE, Ind., the Opera House, which was finished last fall, may now be rented for various exhibitions, and on very favorable terms. Lafayette has a population of 20,000.

TRENTON, New Jersey, is swinging into line on the circle of amusements, and to accommodate the troupes that travel that way, Taylor Hall is placed at their disposal. It is pronounced to be one of the finest halls in the country, the auditorium being arranged in the style of the Philadelphia Academy of Music.

SYLVESTER'S ILLUSIONS, which have become quite popular in England, are also coming into favor in this country. The latest is the "Enchanted Canopy," in reference to which a notice may be found among our business cards.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE play at La Salle, Ill., March 7; Ottawa, 8; Morris, 9; Joliet, 11; Bloomington, 12, 13 and 14; Decatur, 15 and 16; Lafayette, Ind., 18 and 19; Delphi, 20; Logansport, 21; Peru, 23; Indianapolis, 23 and 25; and Richmond, 26 and 27.

RIENZI, the wizard, has been traveling through Illinois, meeting with only fair business. He was at Lockport, Ill., Feb. 25th; Joliet, 26th; Ottawa, 27th; and was to visit La Salle, 28th, and Bloomington, March 1st and 2d.

THAT COMICAL BROWN and party are away down East. They were in Skowhegan, Me., Feb. 27th, and North Anson, 28th. William Hayward, the popular ballad singer, and Eustis, with the educated dog "Scottie," are also in the party.

THE PEAK FAMILIES, who have been performing in Brooklyn the past two weeks, remain this week.

SIG. BLITZ, with his canary birds, is at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati.

HOWORTH AND RATHWELL'S TABLEAUX OF THE HOLY LAND opened in Owen Sound on the 1st, to a large house, and were to go thence to Collingwood March 2d and 4th; Barrie 5th and 6th; Bradford 7th and 8th; and Newmarket 9th and 11th.

M. DE SOTO (*nee* Ball) gave a magical and gift entertainment at Allyn Hall, Hartford, Ct., on Feb. 27, and was at Middletown on the 28th.

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL were at Worcester on Feb. 27th, Springfield 28th, and Hartford March 1st. In the latter city they appeared under the auspices of the Young Men's Institute. They were to appear, and partially advertised, at New Haven on March 2d, but La Rue's Minstrels had Music Hall engaged for that night and the Pauls had to give way to them, though they claimed to have secured the hall several weeks in advance of the Ethiopians.

ALLYNE, the Wizard, was at Ansonia, Ct., on Feb. 28th and March 1st, and Milford 2d and 4th.

CARRIE A. MOORE skated at the ball of the D. Y. W. Y. K. Club, at Music Hall, New Haven, and met with a flattering reception. The Bal Masque was under the management of W. H. Blackman, late treasurer of Ben Cotton's Minstrels, and is pronounced a decided success.

A "BLACK CROOK EXCURSION" is advertised for March 7, from Worcester, Mass., to the Continental Theatre, Boston.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE were at Parkersburg, Va., on Feb. 18 and 19;

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line. A liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 4TH, 1867,
ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SIXTH PERFORMANCE
OF
THE BLACK CROOK,
with the
PARISIAN BALLET TROUPE,
AND THE
GORGEOUS TRANSFORMATION SCENE.
On this occasion it will be presented with
NEW COSTUMES, NEW MUSIC, NEW DANCES.
TWENTY-NINTH GRAND MATINEE,
SATURDAY, MARCH 9TH, AT 1 O'CLOCK.
ADMISSION TO MATINEES.
Parquet and Dress Circle.....$1.00
Family Circle.....50
Curtain rises at night, 7½; Matinees at 1 P. M.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,
201 BOWERY, opposite Spring street.
EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK, and WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, an entirely new Irish drama, founded upon recent events, and entitled
THE HILLS OF KERRY;
THE HILLS OF KERRY;
OR, IRELAND'S LAST STRUGGLE.
"Then raise once more our Native Green,
'Till freedom's fight be won,
England's lease is not forever—
Ireland's warfare is not done."
New Scenery, appointments, etc.
TONY PASTOR and the entire company in the cast.
A new local piece—THE INVALIDS.
A new Ballet—THE POWER OF GOLD.
A new Sketch—THE RIGHT MAN.
TONY PASTOR'S GREAT VARIETY TROUPE
in a new monster diversified programme.
GRAND MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

GRIFFIN & CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.
FIFTH AVENUE OPERA HOUSE,
2 and 4 West Twenty-fourth street.
G. W. H. GRIFFIN.....Manager
THIS IS THE FAMILY RESORT.
CROWDED HOUSES!
Nightly great this excellent troupe to witness the
GRAND SPECTACULAR BURLESQUE,
THE BLACK CROOK, THE BLACK CROOK,
Nothing can exceed the magnificence of this soul stirring
SPECTACLE.
The beautiful creatures who form
THE BIGLIMB BALLET TROUPE,
are nightly enveloped in a cloud of bouquets.
From the time the graceful creatures glide sylph like upon the stage to the moment the stupendous
PALACE OF DEW DROPS,
breaks to view, the audience are in a state of
ELYSIAN DELIGHT.
Secure seats through the day if you wish to be in time.
Doors open at 7. Commence at 8 o'clock.

BARNUM & VAN AMBURGH'S MUSEUM
AND MENAGERIE COMBINATION.
Broadway, between Spring and Prince streets.
EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2; EVENING AT 7½;
NOW OR NEVER!
POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK
Of the Religious, Zoological Drama, the
CHRISTIAN MARTYRS!
CHRISTIAN MARTYRS! Written by MR. JOHN BROUGHAM.
GORGEOUS SCENERY, PROPERTIES AND COSTUMES.
A GRAND TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION
Will occur, in which will be introduced
VAN AMBURGH'S LIVING WILD ANIMALS.
GLADIATORIAL COMBATS IN THE COLOSSEUM.
THE CHRISTIAN MARTYRS THROWN INTO
THE DEN OF LIONS.
On exhibition at all hours, the
ENTIRE VAN AMBURGH COLLECTION
OF LIVING WILD ANIMALS.
GREAT LIVING CURIOSITIES.
MADAME HINES, THE BEARDED LADY
A GIANT AND GIANTESS, A LEOPARD CHILD;
TWO DWARFS, CIRCASSIAN GIRL,
GORDON CUMMING COLLECTION,
COSMORAMAS, LEARNED SEAL, HAPPY FAMILY, GRAND AQUARIA, HISTORICAL RELICS, and over
250,000 OTHER CURIOSITIES.
Admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.
MONDAY, MARCH 11th, A NEW LOCAL DRAMA will be produced.

NEW YORK CIRCUS,
FOURTEENTH STREET, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT.....Director
MATINEES AT 2½,
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Night Performances commence at 8 o'clock.
THE PUBLIC AND THE PRESS
are unanimous in pronouncing the entertainments offered at the New York Circus at this time
THE BEST
ever witnessed in New York, and entitled to recognition as
THE PERFECTION
OF CIRCUS PERFORMANCES.
Third week of the charming Equestrian Fairy Spectacle entitled the
SPRITE OF THE SILVER SHOWER.
DASHING ACTS OF HORSEMANSHIP, and
ELEGANT GYMNASTIC FEATS,
in every variety, by the Best Artists in America. 48-1t*

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS,
720 BROADWAY,
MORE LUXURIES THIS WEEK.
STOP THAT LAUGHING,
BELISARIO,
CINDERLEON,
This elegant hall continues to be filled to its utmost capacity with the BEAUTY and FASHION of the city, who nightly express their delight by the most enthusiastic approbation, and by their liberal patronage have made this talented company universally accepted as the WALLACKS of MINSTRELSY.
NAUGHTY GIRLS,
MADAGASCAR BALLET TROUPE,
BROOKS' BRIGADE.
AND OTHER REFRESHING LUXURIES.
THE AGONY TERMINATES AT TEN O'CLOCK.

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THE CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL is now prepared to furnish any number required of their NEW and ELEGANT CIRCUS CUTS, of the following designs:
4 SHEET HURDLE ACT, 4 SHEET FOUR HORSE ACT,
3 SHEET CLOWN, 2 SHEET TWO HORSE ACT,
6 SHEET GRAND ENTREE, 4 SHEET TRICK HORSE,
4 SHEET MANEGE, 2 SHEET TRICK MULE,
4 SHEET MEDLEY OR INTERIOR.
The above Cuts have been designed and engraved expressly for this office by
THEE, JONES & HART,
and for workmanship and beauty challenge comparison with anything ever offered to the Showmen of America. Address
M. HALSTEAD & CO.,
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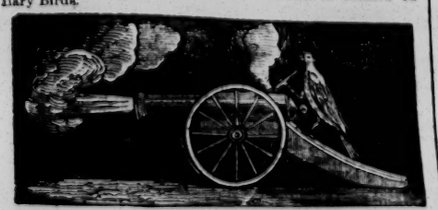
PROFESSOR LOGRENIA, THE MAGICIAN,
HAS ARRIVED FROM EUROPE.
Managers of Circuses and first class Variety Troupes in want of a novelty, the Professor will be open to engagements with his amusing entertainment of Magical Wonders. Performing Russian Cat, White Mice, and marvellous collection of Trained Canary Birds.



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Dramatic Agents,
48-1t 25 West Houston st., New York.

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FORT WAYNE, INDIANA,
Opposite the public Square and Post Office. The hall is 120 feet long by 55 wide, has two dressing rooms, raised seats, foot and border lights, and carpet. The entrance is 12 feet wide.
Hamilton Hall is by far the most popular hall in the city.
N. B.—Hamilton Hall owns all the Bulletin Boards, and has leased all the desirable walls in the city for posting bills.
TO LET (for first class entertainments only).
The above Hall will seat over one thousand persons, is fitted with entirely new and elegant scenery (Flats).
The most centrally located building in the city, and every way adapted for FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS.
TO RENT TO CIRCUSES—Ten acres of land, high and dry, 100 yards south of the great workshops of Pittsburgh & Chicago R. R. Fronts on Calhoun street, the centre street in the city.
References.—McKean Buchanan, Wood's Minstrels, Mr. Jakeway, H. C. Fox, of Aveline House, and C. D. Bond, of Fort Wayne Bank.
46-52t* H. N. WARD, Agent.

AMUSEMENTS.

CHARLEY WHITE'S
GREAT VARIETY TROUPE,
OPEN EVERY NIGHT,
AT BRYANTS' MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY,
Consisting of
A MONSTROUS COMPANY OF
THIRTY-FIVE VERSATILE PERFORMERS,
INTRODUCING AN ENTIRE CHANGE OF PERFORMANCE
EVERY WEEK,
AND PRESENTING IN ONE EVENING
GREATEST VARIETY of real PASTIME ever given in AMERICA.
The Monster Entertainment now given at
THIS TEMPLE OF AMUSEMENT
is pronounced by all the par excellence of the age.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
48-1t* Commencing at 2½ o'clock.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, 585 Broadway.
THE TROUBLE COMMENCES ¼ TO 8.
THE CREME DE LA CREME OF MINSTRELSY,
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD & BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
Whose success has never been equalled by any similar organization in the world.
NEW AND CHEERFUL BURLESQUES EVERY WEEK.
Hilton Head Institute; Norma and Greasy; a Dangerous Game, or the Keno Sharps; I will Marry Her so Early in the Morning; Shouts of Laughter at the Shadow Pantomime, and the Screaming Black Cook and African Ballet Troupe. 48-1t*

HOOLEY'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
CORNER OF COURT AND REMSEN STREETS, BROOKLYN,
Is now open for the season with
A GREAT STAR COMBINATION OF
MINSTRELS AND PANTOMIMISTS.
THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND FINEST HALL
IN AMERICA.
The Company comprises TWENTY-FIVE UNEQUALLED PERFORMERS, selected from the first ranks of the Profession.
First class talent can address
E. GREENLAND, Ag't. [27-tf] R. M. HOOLEY, Sole Propr'r.

OPERA HOUSE,
LAFAYETTE, IND.
Splendid edifice; furnished last fall; largest in the State; will seat about 2,000; stage 66x36; drop curtain and 8 set flats, painted by W. T. Porter, of Cincinnati. The whole building
LIGHTED BY GAS,
IN DOME BY REFLECTION.
Good Dressing Rooms furnished.
Will rent on liberal terms, day week or month, or share with good companies. None but
FIRST CLASS COMPANIES
need apply. Doorkeepers, ushers and license included in rent of Opera House.
Lafayette has a population of about
TWENTY THOUSAND,
and is considered one of the best show cities in the United States for its population.
All communications must be addressed to
P. B. SEVERSON,
42-10t* Manager and Lessee.

SIDE SHOW FOR SALE
AT A GREAT BARGAIN!
The Undersigned offers For Sale his entire Show, comprising one Cage of Monkeys, one Mexican Pig, one Large Snake, two setts of Revolving Views, a New Organ (very loud), eight Wax Figures, embracing Lincoln (as living and in state), Jeff Davis, Gen. Stonewall Jackson, Rosencrans, Siegel, Beauregard, and Gen. Grant, all new and in appropriate boxes. These figures cost $700. Eight Large Paintings, which cost $55 each; also a large canvas, 35x40, with all the fixtures. Several Wood Cuts, and a large lot of Programmes.
The first cost of the above was $1,900, and has been used but one year and is in tip top order. I will sell all or part to suit purchasers. Price $900. For further particulars address or call upon DR. H. HUFFMAN, Livery Keeper,
Feb. 8, 1867 45-4t Canfield, Mahoning Co., Ohio.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING OFFICE
IN THE UNITED STATES.
RUSSELL, MORGAN & CO.,
Having purchased the extensive Job Office of the
CINCINNATI ENQUIRER CO.,
Solicit the patronage of
THE SHOWMEN OF AMERICA.
All communications must be addressed to
RUSSELL, MORGAN & CO.,
46-6m* No. 20 College st., Cincinnati.

MADEMOISELLE ADAH ISAACS MENKEN
Is playing with grand success at the
THEATRE DE LA GAITE, PARIS,
Her new creation, the role of
"LEO,"
In
LES PIRATES DE SAVANE.
This great artiste has been distinguished by the public and personal approbation of their Majesties, Emperor Napoleon III, Empress Eugenie, the Prince Imperial, Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales and Princess of Wales; King Leopold, of the Belgians; King William III, of Holland; Prince Jerome Bonaparte, Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Prince Esterhazy, and Princess Clothilde and Princess Anna Murat, etc.
MONSIEUR KAREL COLLIER,
46-tf Directeur de M'lle Menken.

PROF. A. SILVESTER'S LAST ILLUSION,
"THE ENCHANTED CANOPY."
Thousands have witnessed it, and the Press have pronounced it to be the most marvellous illusion yet produced. Vide the opinions of the Press: Morning Advertiser, Dec. 5th; Bell's Life, Dec. 8th; Era, Dec. 9th; Sunday Times, Dec. 9th, etc.
This new Illusion is being performed nightly by the Professor, at Philharmonic Hall, Islington, and the effect produced upon the audience is nearly as great as the illusion itself, and truly might it be said of the figures which appear and disappear, that
"These our actors, as I foretold you, were
all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air,
And, like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Leave not a rack behind."
PROF. A. SILVESTER begs to inform the public that he is the Inventor and Patentee of the highly effective improvements on the marvellous GHOST ILLUSION, now being exhibited with immense success at the Royal Polytechnic Institution; also inventor of the "Minnehaha, or Fairy Fountain," "The Mystery," Sphynx, Anthropoglossos, Cherubs Floating in the Air, and the Indian Basket Trick.
Terms and every information to be had of
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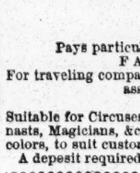

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